JOHN BULL, JULY 3, 1926

Vol. XL. No. 1046.

TWOPENCE

JOHN BULL

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage all over the world, 1d.

THE KETTLE ON THE BOIL

by

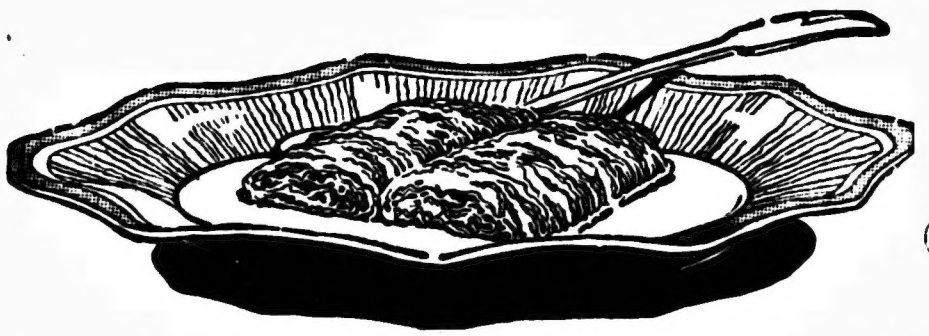
A. G. GARDINER

An Ideal Breakfast
for hot Summer Days

SHREDDED WHEAT
saves the
cost of cooking

That's why it is an unrivalled economy these days of coal shortage. Crisp, wholesome and supremely nourishing, it is an excellent breakfast for working men and women. Simply serve it with hot or cold milk. Delicious, too, with stewed fruit.

per 8 D. pkt.
Price in Gt. Britain only.



The Completed Puzzle

M	A	G	G	O	T		C		S	T	R	A	N	D
A	I	R		P	O	P	U	L	A	R		S	E	A
P	L	A	N	E	T		R		L	E	S	S	E	N
P		V		N	A	R	R	A	T	E		A		G
E	V	E	N		L	A	I	T	Y		M	I	C	E
D	E	L	A	Y		P	E	T		P	O	L	A	R
		H		S	I	P		R	A	V	E	N	T	
S	I	N	C	E	R	E		R	I	N	G	L	E	T
		C		E	L	E	C	T		E	A	R		R
G	L	A	N	D		L	O	B		L	E	V	E	L
L	E	N	T		F	A	R	O	E		L	U	R	E
A		T		C	A	T	C	A	L	L		L		T
M	A	L	L	E	T		H		F	I	D	G	E	T
I		E		L	A	C	O	N	I	C		A	R	E
S	T	R	O	L	L		N		N	E	A	R	E	R

Solution to the Cross-word Puzzle published in our last issue. This week's puzzle is on page 44

Hair-Growing Discovery

Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by using Kotalko. Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.

A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending 3d. in stamps to John Hart Brittain, Ltd., 2, Percy St., W.1 London, W.1.

KOTALKO
TRUE HAIR GROWER

FREE
VARICOSE ULCERS

Sufferers should not despair, but should write to us without delay, when

ONE WEEK'S FREE TREATMENT

will be sent to any address, along with our Booklet of Testimonials, telling of the wonderful cures of skin diseases we have made when other treatments have failed.

SEND NO MONEY.

Address: Dept. 17, TOM WARD Ltd.,
Medical Skin Specialists.
BRADFORD, YORKS.

NEEDLE PIERCES READER'S HAND

A NEEDLE left in a tablecloth in the home of Mr. James Bentham, 18, Derby Street, Earlstown, Lancs, has resulted in a terrible tragedy. When rising from his chair Mr. Bentham's hand was pierced by the needle. Blood poisoning set in and amputation was necessary. Having had the foresight to register for "John Bull's" Free Insurance, Mr. Bentham receives a cheque for £125. His grateful acknowledgment appears opposite.

Very many thanks for £125 cheque. I greatly appreciate your kind consideration and have pleasure in testifying to the great advantages of being a registered reader of your paper.
(signed).
James Bentham.

Home Accident Benefits Paid this Week.

NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. M. A. GALLON, 109 Blue Bell Hill.
NUNHEAD, S.E.—Mrs. A. E. PIPER, 107, Evelina Road.
ST. MERRYN, Nr. PADSTOW, CORNWALL.—Mrs. D. BRAY, Trevear.
BRADFORD, YORKSHIRE.—Mrs. F. SMITH, 5, Dawson Street, Dudley Hill.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. M. BICKET, 272, Scotland Street.
HOLBROOK, Nr. DERBYSHIRE.—Mrs. W. PARKER, Town Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. E. F. HESELTINE, 4, Haworth Street, Cheetham.
BRADFORD.—Miss L. A. TAYLOR, 275, Hollings Road, Manningham.
COVENTRY.—Mrs. E. R. TAYLOR, 12, The Crescent, Keresley.
TREORCHY, GLAM.—Mrs. C. WEST, 3, Clark Street.
CARLTON, Nr. MARKET BOSWORTH.—Mrs. E. E. LOWE, The Gate Inn.
WARRINGTON.—Mrs. R. HUMBERSTONE, 711, Knutsford Road, Latchford.
SUTTON-IN-CRAVEN, Nr. KEIGHLEY.—Mrs. J. SMITH, 4, North View.
KNARESBOROUGH.—Mrs. N. BRADLEY, Pleasant Row, Old Scriven.
PORTSMOUTH.—Mrs. M. J. LILLEY, 1, Alma Terrace, The Canal.
BRADFORD.—Mrs. A. E. PICKLES, 15, Havelock Street, Thornton.
GATESHEAD.—Mr. C. SCARFF, 121, Pine Street, Teams.
LUTON, BEDS.—Mrs. F. PEDDER, 48, Cambridge Street.
MAIDSTONE, KENT.—Mrs. A. BROWN, 73, Coombe Road.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. L. QUIGLEY, 1, Grinshill Street.
HYDE, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. M. MARSHALL, 20, Deal Street.
PONTYPRIDD.—Mrs. A. L. GATRELL, 52, Park Street, Treforest.
WREXHAM.—Mrs. J. WOODFINE, Lakefield House, Caergourle.
NEWRY, CO. DOWN.—Mrs. J. E. A. NIBLOCK, 15, Arthur Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. E. MORRIS, 46, Rigby Street, Salford.
PONTYCYMMER, GLAM.—Mrs. E. N. FALCONER 21a, Hill View.
RAMSGATE.—Mrs. L. S. SUTTON, 31, Adelaide Gardens.
THORNTON HEATH, SURREY.—Mr. W. G. H. WILLSON, 52, Howberry Road.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. C. ROBERTS, 105, Rushdale Road, Meersbrook.
EASTWOOD, NOTTS.—Mrs. H. M. NEALE, 59, Castle Street, Hill Top.
DUNDEE.—Mrs. J. YOUNG, 35, North Wellington Street.
SOWERBY BRIDGE, YORKS.—Mrs. L. MILNES, 11, Spring Gardens.
COLEFORD, GLOS.—Mrs. A. STAFFORD, Broadwell Lane End.
RETFORD, NOTTS.—Mrs. H. CRAVEN, Boat Inn, Hayton.

Many names omitted owing to lack of space.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

HOLIDAYS!

Important Notice to Registered Readers.

To remain qualified for the benefits offered under "John Bull's" Free Insurance Gift, readers are reminded that it will be necessary to show that they purchased "John Bull" whilst away, and that before leaving they instructed their Newsagent to recommence the regular weekly delivery of "John Bull" immediately on their return.

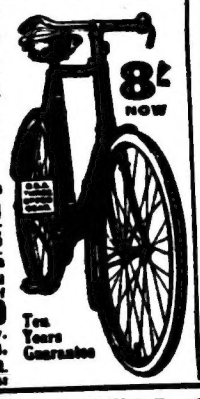
Total Benefits now Paid—21,416

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE OFFER

Read the specification of the Graves 'Speed King' cycle.

B.S.A. 3-SPEED GEAR
DUNLOP Roadster Cord 27/28
RENOLD CHAIN
MIDDLEMORE'S Three Coil Spring Saddle

The frame is rust proofed, enamelled Black & Coach lined (or All Black if desired). Ladies' or Gent's Model. Carriage Paid £6:0:0
Terms: 8/- with order, 8/- monthly.
CATALOGUE POST FREE.
J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.



Ten Years Guarantee

CUT HERE

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name in full ..... Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS)
Address .....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent.....
.....
Date.....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 3/7/26.

CUT HERE

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address .....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice,
Signature.....
Address .....
Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 3/7/26.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2/-

This Coupon will be accepted as 2/- in part payment of the "John Bull" 5/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2.

Cash the Coupons

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth	15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE	2/6
TOTAL VALUE	17/6

You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. (postage and insurance) ... ...

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Your name Engraved in Gold on Pen 6d. extra.

Pocket a Shilling and get a 2/6 EVERPOINTED PENCIL FREE

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. Guide to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send P.C. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS seeking bargains in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for free Illus. Cat. to S. Moss, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for Drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Houndsditch, E.1.

FREE List on application those interested in Hosiery, Drapery, Haberdashery, Wholesale only. —Levy Bros. (Dept. B.), 39, Houndsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency. — See Large Advert.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a bed-clothing club among-t friends. No outlay. Parties. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., 11, Bi:stall, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted. 6/- in £ cash commission. Largest Xmas chocolate and cigarette club. Everything to start free.—WROE BROS., LTD., Dept. 50, York Street, Leeds.

5/- in the £1 Commission, also £1 worth of Chocolates given free to all persons complying with our Christmas Club scheme. Chocolates Cigarettes, Novelties, etc. Write to-day for our astounding terms.—DENNIS & CO., Dept. O., Colne Lancashire.

EMPLOYMENT.

A BETTER JOB FOR THE MAN WITH BACKBONE AND GRIT.—You can make sure of a comfortable future if you decide to become a travelling Salesman, and study by postal training in your spare time under Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship. Attwood-trained men, without previous experience "on the road," are now earning £500, £800 and £1,000 a year, in positions found for them by Wallace Attwood. After training, every student is introduced to firms of repute for a good post as Salesman. If you want to be lifted out of the rut, send postcard for book, "The Profession of Salesmanship," free.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Marchines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

The MOTOR INDUSTRY NEEDS TRAINED MEN.—Drivers, Salesmen, Demonstrators, Mechanics, Chauffeur-Mechanics, and Fitters. Let the British School of Motoring quickly train YOU for a well-paid job. The best equipped school in London. Introductions to positions free of charge. Lowest fees.—Call or write, British School of Motoring, Ltd., Head Office, 8, Coventry Street, Piccadilly Circus, W.1.

£150-£300 salary for Certified Bookkeepers. Postal Tuition, 10/- monthly. Post found when qualified, or fee retd. Booklet, Testis., Prize Scheme free.—City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

WONDERFUL PROFITS IN SWEETS. — Lessons personally or by mail; new system quickly and easily learnt; practically no outlay. £5 to £10 per week can be made, spare time, supplying shops. 2d. stamp particulars.—LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent Street, London, W.1.

ROYAL MARINES.—BE A SOLDIER AND A SAILOR, TOO.—Young Men are required for enlistment in the Royal Marines. Age 17 to 23 years. Good pay. All found. Excellent chances of promotion.—Apply by letter to the Director of Naval Recruiting, 55, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES SERVICES

DO YOU ADVERTISE?—Your advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; Papers covering Wales, 3/8. Many others. Prospectus.—Central Press (Series Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levane (Dept. J.B.), 143 Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Stamp, free.—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

BARGAIN SALES.

A MOTOR-CYCLE GIVEN AWAY! Novel Competition appears in THE BAZAAR, EXCHANGE AND MART. £140 in Prizes. No entrance fee. "The Bazaar" is the paper for buying and selling everything on earth. 3d., every Thurs. and Sat., from all newsagents. Interesting articles for everyone with a home and a hobby, and hundreds of Bargains in every issue. Send p.c. for specimen copy (mention this paper) to "THE BAZAAR," 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4. It will show you how you can insert your advertisement absolutely free.

WALLPAPERS Direct. Eclipse 1926 designs. Get free book. 130 patts. from 3d. roll.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

BALLOONS for Advertisement, Racing, Fetes, etc., also Carnival Goods. Lists free.—"Freedus," 109, Arundel St., Portsmouth.

ELDIOLME SPECIALITIES. Wallpapers, Paints, Enamels and Distemper, Washers from 2½d. per roll. Distemper, 7 lb. White enamel: Eldiolme 3/9 pints, 6/6 quarts. Colour, 2/6 pints, 4/- quarts. Pattern book and Shade Cards free on request.—H. T. Eldiolme and Co., 569, High Rd., Tottenham, N.17.

FLOOR COVERINGS.—Thicker than Cork Carpet. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Sample Free.—C. Jones and Son, (Dept. J.B.), 7, Tower Bridge Road, S.E.1.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

WALLPAPERS direct from 3d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

DUNKLEY PRAMS. Free Cot Given.—Particulars, Manageress, 38, Dunkley House, Marble Arch, London, W.1.

BALLOONS, plain and printed with advert. Send for Lists.—Brilliant Balloon Wks., 147, Bishop St., Birmingham.

GUNS, Nets, Vermin Trap, Sporting, Ferreting and Fishing tackle. Catalogue free.—Young (J.), Milverton, Somerset.

WALLPAPERS Direct.—125 Patts. From 3d. roll. Free sample book.—St. Andrews Wallpaper Co., Dept. 211, St. Andrew's Sq., Glasgow.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

BE A MASTER of Correct and Forceful ENGLISH. Learn to write compelling letters, develop conversational charm, and become a more effective personality. Practical tuition post. Prospectus free. Regent Institute (Dept. 327), 13, Victoria Street, S.W.1.

ACCOUNTANCY Simplified; complete course, book form, 5/-, post free. Highly recommended by "System." — Purnell, 49, Upper O'Connel Street, Dublin.

Corns removed, root and all

A tooth cannot ache after it is out. Neither can a corn ache after it has been removed by Radox. Tackle a corn in the Radox way and you get rid of the root itself. Cutting and plastering are half-measures and often dangerous. Pleasantly, painlessly and safely Radox **removes** corns, root and all. Read this letter:

"I have obtained wonderful relief from Radox Bath Salts. Twelve months ago I had a very painful festered corn, and nothing else I ever used did it any good. After the first foot-bath with Radox all the intense pain and soreness disappeared, and the second bath brought the root of the corn right out. I have become a regular Radox user and would not be without a packet for anything. A good Radox foot-bath twice a week keeps my feet in the most perfect condition with never a sign of returning corns."

April 19, 1926. M. N.

When you put your feet into a foot-bath containing Radox, the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them, and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened, so that it can be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates by test more oxygen than any other Salts on the market, it is obvious that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other Salts. More Radox Salts are sold than any other kind, a further proof of its efficacy.

Ask for Radox at your chemists, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet*

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

GET INTO TOUCH WITH THE FACTORY.—Send a postcard to H. Samuel, the Empire's Largest Jeweller, for his Big Free Book of 3,000 Bargains, and see what you save by buying at next to Factory Prices. Free Prizes for all Buyers. Silver Expanding Wristlet Watch, 15/-; Solid Gold Bracelet Watch, from 29/6; Case of Plated Fish Eaters, 12/6; Nickel Silver Pocket Watch, guaranteed, 7/6; Oak Biscuit Barrel, plated mount, 6/9. Thousands of other Bargains in the Big Free Book.—Write now to H. SAMUEL, LTD., 199, Market Street, Manchester

CYCLISTS! PAY LESS and get MORE by dealing direct with actual manufacturer. Monster Illustrated Bargains Book, 170 pages, ABSOLUTELY FREE. £2 to £3 guaranteed saving on every Royal Winchester Cycle. Amazingly Easy Payments. Accessories innumerable—marvellously cheap. Tyres HALF Shop Prices, from 2/3. This magnificent catalogue costs you nothing—saves you pounds. Get it immediately. Write Moorhouse, Ltd., 89, Padiham, Burnley.

Police Melton TROUSERS, sizes 3 to 7, 8/- pair. Derby Whipcord ditto (weight 40 ounces), 9/-. Postage 9d. 3 or more pairs postage paid. Money refunded in full if unsatisfactory.—Army Stores, 112, Shaftesbury Street, Newport, Mon.

FILM FAVOURITES.—BARGAIN OFFER to *JOHN BULL* READERS. For 3d. in stamps we will send post free one each of any 1d., 2d. and 3d. picture postcard of film player in stock, together with complete lists of all our Kinema Novelties. Name your favourites.—Write to-day, Picturegoer Salon, 23, Endell Street, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BOOTS.—Buy Factory Direct. Enormous saving. AGENTS WANTED. Stamp for Lists (J.B.) and particulars.—BRITISH BOOT CO., BRISTOL.

DRESS.

BABY'S 75-Article Layette, 30/- Robes, Gowns, Robeslips, Nighties, Vests, Shawls, Matinee Coats, Barras, Towels, Napkins, etc. Home-made. Genuine bargain. Send 2/6 parcel approval.—Mrs. J. Howard, 66, Dover Road, Portsmouth.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest, 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbuil, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Douglas, 99, King's Chambs., South St., London, E.C.2.

JAZZ Outfits, Banjos, Ukuleles, Violins, Accordeons, Gramophones. List Free.—Palmers, 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

WIRELESS.

WIRELESS.—Capable, trustworthy men with spare time who wish to substantially increase income required where we are not fully represented. Applicants must have practical knowledge of installation of Set and Aerial, be a householder or live with parents, and be able to give references; state age and experience.—Address Dept., 34, General Radio Company, Ltd.,

WIRELESS BARGAINS. Here's your chance! A complete Valve Set for 5/- down, or Super Headphones for 1/- deposit only! The offer is fully described in advts. of Wireless Distributing Co., at top of page 31.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

GARDEN NETS. PROTECT your Seeds and Buds from frost and birds. Netting, strong, small mesh, specially prepared, will not rot, 25 sq. yds. for 2/6. Any length or width supplied, price in proportion. Carr. paid. Cheaper kinds kept, 25 sq. yds. for 1/6. Lists and Samples Free.—GASSON & SONS, Net Works, Rye. 'Phone 34.

TENTS. FOR Gardens, Cricket and Camping Out. Get our Free Lists.—GASSON & SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone: 34.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Beaconsfield Gardens, S.W.7.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Parties. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES. — To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pirbright Road, Southfields, London.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New Discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (387), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boots, or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 16, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d stamps for sample.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately. 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.26), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

BALDNESS CURED.—ATEKA grows New Hair WITHIN EIGHT DAYS, in its natural colour. GUARANTEED GENUINE. Also stops Hair from falling out and cures dandruff. 5/- bottle with full particulars. Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, London, E.C.

INVALID TRICYCLES and Bath Chairs from 70/-. Carr. Paid, on approv. Cash or terms.—R. A. Harding, Newtown, Trowbridge, Wilts.

RUPTURE CONQUERED by Dr. X New Appliance. "The People" says "It is the most effective and cheapest." Send for full particulars.—G. H. Wales & Company, Dept. J.B., 26, Charing Cross Road, London.

A free sample of DR JENNER'S Absorbent Lozenges will be sent on receipt of a postcard. See page 34.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum, scrap bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, greenfly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist.—"SECTO." The Sure Killer.

SMOKING enjoyable, healthy, economical. Karah Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture and Cigarettes. Also afford instant relief Asthma, Hay Fever. Mixture 4 oz. 1/6; 8 oz. 2/9; 16 oz. 5/4. Cigarettes, 20 9d. Box-de-Luxe, 50, 1/8; 100, 3/3. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford.

MARRIED VIRGINS. Women who are not wives. A striking article by T. Bowen Partington in this week's "Health & Strength." 3d. from all newsagents or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

CARPET CLEANING is made easy by using CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP. 60 years' reputation. 9d. at Stores. Sample 2d. stamp.—Chivers, 87, Albany Works, Bath.

FREE 7/6 Novels for *John Bull* Readers. If you like reading, do not miss the remarkable offer of The Postal Library Service. Tuba to page 31.

A free sample of SHAVEX will be sent if you tear out the coupon in the advertisement appearing on page 33.

Catalogue "R" offered by the TRIUMPH AUTO LTD., contains a full description of the fine tone gold medal piano, guaranteed for 10 years, which may be had for 1 down. See page 33.

FREEMANS

Celebrated

SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Lino, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency

LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

CURZON'S GREAT SUMMER SALE

at ENGLAND'S LARGEST MEN'S OUTFITTING STORES

FOR 14 DAYS

THE BIGGEST BARGAINS EVER OFFERED

At 35-37, NEW BRIDGE ST., LUDGATE CIRCUS, LONDON, E.C.4

These Bargains can also be obtained at our West End Store at 110-111, Strand, W.C.2

This is the last opportunity offered this Season of replenishing your needs at about half the usual prices, and customers are, therefore, advised to lose no time in making their selection, so as to avoid disappointment. If you can pay a visit to our Store, the journey will well repay you. If you cannot, a special staff appointed for the purpose will deal with your order as carefully and as efficiently as if you selected the goods in person. There is no risk whatever in sending your order, for in the unlikely event of your not being perfectly pleased, your money will be refunded on receipt of the goods returned.

Please address all post orders to CURZON BROS., Ltd., 35 to 37, New Bridge Street, London, E.C.4.

AMAZING BARGAINS in SHIRTS

PRINT SHIRTS

These Shirts are made from good standard quality prints, full size, no skimping, double stitched gusseted, and strongly made in every way. Every Shirt guaranteed fast colour and made with double cuffs and white neck bands, all warranted new goods and in neat patterns, white grounds with blue, black and helio stripes.

Sale Price **2/11**

All sizes from 13½ to 17.

Postage 1 or 2 Shirts, **6d.**; 3 or 4 Shirts, **9d.**

MEN'S SUMMER TAFFETA SHIRTS.

These shirts are made from a fine quality Taffeta Cloth that will give great satisfaction in wear. Every shirt smartly cut, full size and guaranteed absolutely fast colour. These are ideal Spring and Summer Shirts. Many of these shirts have collars to match, and these will be included free. In neat, but smart, fancy stripes of blue, black, helio, gold, etc., on cream grounds. All sizes 13½ to 16½. Every shirt honestly worth 7/6.

Curzon's Bargain Price, each **4/7**

5 Shirts post paid for 23/-. A limited quantity of these Shirts in PLAIN CREAM Shade, sizes 14 to 16½, to be sold at the same price, 4/7. Post 6d.

THE FAMOUS "HEVICORD" SHIRT.

is the exact shirt of which immense quantities are sold all the year round. Most outfitters sell them at 8/11 or 9/11. We guarantee the shirt we are offering at the astounding price of **6/3** to be identical in every respect as to quality, cut, make, fullness, etc. It is a wonderful wearing shirt, as the strength is at the vital points between the cords, thus guaranteed not to split. Colours absolutely guaranteed fast, and they wash and launder again and again, and come up as good as new. White or cream grounds with neat and smart stripes of black, blue, mauve, brown or fancy. Absolutely as good a shirt as the most critical man can wish to have. All sizes 13½ to 17.

each **6/3** post **6d.**

4 Shirts post paid for **25/-.**

OUR FAMOUS FLANNEL FINISH SHIRT.

The All-the-Year-Round Shirt.

This is our standard quality Shirt of which we have sold thousands of dozens. The price is reduced for this Anniversary Sale. Many men like a flannel-finish shirt to wear all the year round, and here is a nice shirt that can be worn every day of the year. Nice medium weight; well cut and finished. Absolutely fast colours. Guaranteed to wash and wear well. Full size and strongly made. White grounds with smart black, blue, helio or fancy stripes. All sizes 13½ to 17. Worth 8/11, but the Sale Price **4/5** each

Postage 1 or 2 Shirts, **6d.**; 4 Shirts post paid for **18/-.**

UNDERWEAR

Astounding Values.

MEN'S BALBRIGGAN SUMMER UNDERWEAR.

Here is an opportunity of buying your summer Underwear at a wonderful bargain price. These are light summer weight garments and just what is wanted for warm summer days. All made in Cream shade, and will wash and wear well.

SALE PRICE;

SHIRTS (short sleeves)	KNICKER DRAWERS	PANTS (to ankle)
1/6	1/6	1/11

Outsizes (40in.) **6d.** each extra. Postage and packing **3d.** per garment.

MEN'S WHITE INDIA GAUZE UNDERWEAR.

Cool, soft and silky. Wonderful value.

SHIRTS (short sleeves)	KNICKER DRAWERS	PANTS (to ankle)
2/3	2/7	2/11

Postage and packing **3d.** per garment. Outsizes (40 in.) **7d.** each extra.

MEN'S NATURAL WOOLLEN UNDERWEAR

A wonderful offer in natural, soft, wool finish, undyed underwear, medium weight, suitable for all-the-year-round wear. Beautiful soft finish and guaranteed unshrinkable. Vests (long or short sleeves) or pants to ankle.

SALE PRICE

Postage and packing **6d.** **3/4½**

6 garments **21/-**, carriage paid. Outsize (40 inch) **7d.** each extra.

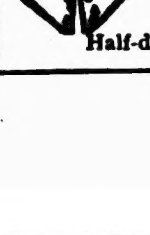
TENNIS SHIRTS

Cream Twill Flannel Tennis Shirts. Made with collar attached. Can be worn buttoned or open neck style. Every shirt full cut and strongly made from soft unshrinkable materials. Fitted with outside breast pocket and pearl buttons. Really wonderful value. All sizes, 13½ to 17. Each **4/7**

3 Shirts post paid for 13/9. Postage 6d.

LUVISCA COLLARS.

A large stock of the famous genuine "Luvisca" faced Collars, as illustrated, at unheard-of-price. All sizes in White or assorted Stripes. As generally sold at 10½d. each.



Per dozen, Sale Price, **5/6**

Half-dozen 3/-, post **3d.** Postage **6d.**

MEN'S PYJAMAS

Absolutely the World's finest value in Winceyette Pyjamas. Made from high grade, sound, reliable material. Equal in value to Pyjamas which are sold elsewhere at 7/11 and 9/11. These Pyjamas are well cut and strongly made, roomy and comfortable in wear, and are not skimped in any way. Colours are guaranteed absolutely fast, as they are not simply printed on, but actually woven into the cloth. The Coats are nicely finished with pearl buttons and breast pocket. In blue, helio and pink in block and fancy stripes on white grounds. All size 34 to 42 chest. Per Suit **5/-**

postage **6d.** extra

Or 2 Suits post paid **10/6.**

TAFFETA PYJAMAS

Summer weight Taffeta Pyjamas. These are ideal garments for those who prefer light-weight summer wear. They are made from fine quality Taffeta which has wonderful wearing qualities. Cream grounds with smart fancy stripes of blue, helio, brown and gold. Guaranteed fast colour. Sizes 36 and 38 chest only in this line.

Regular value 12/6. Sale Price per Suit. **6/6**

Two Suits post paid for **13/6.** Postage **6d.**

DE LUXE PYJAMAS, SILKY FINISH.

Made from the finest quality finely woven mercerised materials, they look like silk but are far more durable. Nice medium all-the-year-round weight, not too light and not too heavy. Smart designs in white grounds with blue, helio and pink block stripes. These Pyjamas are equal in value to those sold elsewhere at a Guinea. They are really high-class good and guaranteed fast colour. All sizes 34 to 42 chest. Sale Price per Suit, **10/6**

postage **6d.** extra.

Two Suits carriage paid, **21/-.**

CURZON'S SUMMER SALE BARGAINS!

TRIPLE PROOF GABARDINE TRENCH COATS 27/6

Proof interlining throughout body and sleeves.

Smart check lining and detachable fleece lining.

This Coat, suitable for all weathers' is indispensable for the present rainy season. Can be worn as an ordinary Overcoat in dry, cold or sunny weather, there being nothing in its appearance to indicate that it is primarily a Raincoat. Made in Fawn and Navy Blue Shades in sizes from 34 to 46 inch chest.

When ordering give chest measurements (taken over vest) and state height and colour preferred.

Sale Price (Postage and packing 1/- extra.) **27/6**

BOYS' & GIRLS' D.B. TRENCH COATS.

Every Coat guaranteed 12 months. Rubber lined. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Every seam sewn and covered. No such value has ever been seen before. Would be cheap at a guinea. In navy blue or fawn. Lengths 24 to 42 inches.

Sale Price (Postage and packing 9d.) **10/6**

Lengths 44 and 45 inch 11/6. (Postage and packing 9d.)

When ordering state length and colour and add 9d. for postage.

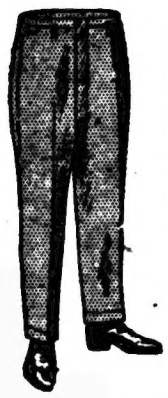
Two Coats for 21/6, carriage paid. Two Coats (45 inch) for 23/6, carriage paid.

1,800 MEN'S MACS.

Fawn or Navy Blue. Double-breasted style with belt, as illustrated. Full-length coat and lined rubber. Not only shower-proof but storm-proof. Tens of thousands were sold last year at £1 1s. each.

The Sale Price is Two Coats carriage paid for 23/-. **13/6** (Post 9d. extra.)

"WARRANTO" GREY FLANNEL TROUSERS.



"Warranto" is a guaranteed Cloth made specially for us, and is warranted for wear for six months, under our guarantee to replace (free of charge) any trousers not proving satisfactory in ordinary wear within six months of purchase.

Well cut and splendidly finished, with pleat at waist to retain the crease down the front. Hip pocket, straps at side, permanent turn-ups at bottom and loops for belt. Well worth 18/6.

The special price, however, is only **12/11**

(Postage and packing, 7d.)

Give measures round waist and inside leg.

OTHER BARGAINS.

MEN'S SPORTS BELTS.
With patent slide buckles. Sale Price 6½d. Post 3d. Three Belts, post paid, 1/11.

MEN'S CASHMERE SOCKS.
All Wool Cashmere Socks, seamless and fast colour. In black, navy, grey, fawn and putty shades. Wonderful Bargain. Sale Price 1/- per pair. Post 2d. pair. Six pairs, post paid, for 6/6.

FANCY CASHMERE SOCKS.
An immense assortment of smart Fancy Socks in black, grey, fawn, champagne, putty, coating and other shades, with various fancy contrast designs and colourings. All perfect and regular 3/6 and 2/11 qualities. Sale Price 2/2 pair. Post 2d. pair. Three pairs, post paid, 6/9.

MEN'S WHITE HANDKERCHIEFS.
All hemstitched, full size, and ready for immediate use.
Lot 1: for 2/3. Lot 2: 6 for 3/3
Lot 3: Pure Irish Linen, 6 for 5/- Postage 3d. extra.

15,000 PAIRS FLANNEL TROUSERS

Made from really good quality English Flannel, every pair specially selected and tested. Nothing cheap about them except the price. Don't think about the price, otherwise you will say the offer is incredible. Smartly cut and well made from a nice medium grey shade flannel, with loops for belt, buckle and strap at side, and permanent turn-up bottoms.

They will be cheap at half-a-guinea or even 12/6. The Sale Price is **5/11**

(Postage and packing 6d.)

All sizes in stock from 28 to 42 inch waist. Two pairs (post paid) 12/6.

When ordering by post, give waist and inside leg measure.

GREAT £1 FREE GIFT OFFER!

For the man who wants the best there is the **"SUPERDENE COAT,"** and every buyer of one can select any sale goods from this advertisement to the value of £1 **FREE OF CHARGE.** This is to advertise the famous Gabardine Wool Union Rainproof "Superdene" Coat. The ordinary rainproof is made entirely of cotton-proofed material, many of them looking very coarse and common. The "Superdene" Raincoat is made from Wool Union Gabardine with a smart check lining. It is a dressy coat, and any gentleman can wear it with pride. The cloth is proofed by the famous **GRAVENETTE** process, and bears the label inside. No rubber whatever, yet the coat is thoroughly porous and rainproof. The regular price of this coat is selling it at for this sale, but with every coat order you can have **55/-**

£1 Worth of any Sale Goods

in this advertisement as a **FREE GIFT.** Make your own selection of goods. If ordering by post give height and chest measure over waistcoat, state colour required and whether you prefer SINGLE-BREASTED or DOUBLE-BREASTED style. Colours Navy Blue or Fawn. **55/-**

Packing and Postage 1/- extra.

BLUE BLAZERS

Smartly made from a really reliable Vicuna Cloth, with three patch pockets and gilt buttons. Well worth 17/6. In sizes from 32 to 42 in. chest. This coat is not only useful for sports purposes, but can be worn in the house, garden, or on the river, and will be found to be a most economical investment. **10/6**

Postage and packing 9d.

5,000 SPORTS COATS

The offer that beats all records. New season's materials made up into Men's Sports Coats. Made from superior quality Yorkshire Wool Tweeds. This coat is a sensible and serviceable garment for indoor or outdoor ordinary wear, and for Sports and Seaside wear. In various shades of medium and dark grey, fawns, browns and heather mixtures.

All sizes from 32 to 42 inch chest. Would be cheap at a guinea, but the Sale Price is **10/9**

(Postage and packing, 9d.)

Two Coats Post Paid **22/6.**

When ordering by post state your height and chest measure (taken over vest).

Better quality Sports Coats in Pure Wool Tweeds. Superior finish. In shades of Grey, Fawn and Heather.

Sale Price 16/6 (worth 25/-). (Packing and postage 9d. extra.) **16/6**

BLACK VICUNA JACKET AND VEST.

Smartly cut with two buttons and outside breast pocket, and made from a reliable cloth which will give every satisfaction in wear. No Gentlemen's outfit can be considered complete without a black jacket and vest, which, worn with striped trousers, will always be found correct, whether for business, office, Sunday or formal wear. Stocked in sizes from 34 to 42 in. chest. **28/6** (Postage and packing 9d.)

If ordered with our 11/9 silk stripe trousers (postage 6d.) the Jacket and Vest and Trousers will be sent post paid for £2, making a most wonderful suit for the money. When ordering give chest measures taken over vest and state your height.

THE "CITY" PURE SILK STRIPED WORSTED TROUSERS.

These Trousers are made of a good wearing cloth, in beautiful designs in black and white stripes, and dark grey stripes of pure silk. This is really a 21/- line, and an exceptional bargain at the price offered. Stocked in sizes from 30 to 42 inch waist, and in various lengths of leg. Made with hip pocket, back strap and buckle, and permanent turn-ups. Two Pairs 24/-, carriage paid (Postage and packing 9d.) Please give measures round waist and length of inside leg. **11/9**

"DURANO" TWEED SUITS

Made to Measure. 2 Years' Guarantee.

"DURANO" Tweeds (Regd.), renowned for durability, resistance, beauty and purity, are woven exclusively for us from long staple yarns of Pure Virgin Wool specially selected for their wear-defying quality.

Though affording the hardest wear, "Durano" is of a medium weight—not heavy and stiff. Guaranteed as are no other tweeds in the world.

Made in various shades of Greys, Browns, Fawns and Heather, and in the new tints of Puce, Plum, Cerulean and many other art shades, in a variety of weaves and designs. **£3:3:0**

SUIT TO MEASURE

When you buy a suit in the ordinary way, you take the responsibility of its turning out satisfactorily. By purchasing a "Durano" there is no risk whatever, as we accept responsibility for the first two years.

OUR GUARANTEE. "If within two years of purchase your 'Durano' Suit fails to give satisfaction in ordinary wear, we will replace any garment FREE OF CHARGE." The only guarantee of its kind in the world.

"Durano" Tweeds are on sale at all our Branches. For FREE Patterns and Self-Measurement Forms, and Book of Styles, write to Head Depot as below. A perfect fit assured if an old well-fitting suit be sent instead of measurements.

LADIES' £3:3:0 RAYON SILK WEATHERPROOFS FOR 22/9

These are really superfine, beautifully tailored, dressy garments, and must be seen to be fully appreciated. Made from lustrous rayon materials in shades of rose, mauve, navy, red, and gold shot, shoulders lined with rayon silk; pearl buttons, all round belt, and non-tarnishing buckle. Although light in weight, this coat is guaranteed to resist the heaviest downpours as well as any coat three times its weight. All sizes from 42 to 50 inches in length. State length and shade required. Sale Price **22/9**

(Postage and packing 1/-)

When ordering by post, please be careful to state the sizes required and add cost of postage as indicated. Money willingly refunded in full if goods on delivery not approved.

CURZON BROS., Ltd.

The Famous London Tailors and Outfitters,

35-37, NEW BRIDGE ST., LONDON, E.C.4

Tasting's believing & however much people praise Craven "A", I at least know they smoke smoother than any other & THEY NEVER VARY!

CRAVEN 'A'

Cork Tipped Cigarette of this Generation

MADE SPECIALLY TO PREVENT SORE THROATS.

20 for 1½

CARRERAS LTD.

138 years' reputation for quality.

Week ending Saturday, July 3, 1926. Twopence. Vol. XL. No. 1048.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

On Other Pages—

The Devil's Deluge, by Lt.-Col. P. T. Etherton ... ... p. 15

An Electric Colonel ... ... p. 12
Two Vile Hotels ... ... p 12
Society Adventurer Unmasked ... ... p 13
Nurse's Naive Ads. ... ... p 13
The Nightmare Bride ... ... p 14
Twelve Magic Words ... ... p 22

The Pampered Ape, by E. Roffe Thompson ... ... p. 18

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Ambitious Ministers.

Despite its huge majority, the Government becomes a more unhappy family daily. The trouble is that it contains too many men who are convinced that they would make better leaders than their leader.

Winston's Vagaries.

Churchill never was and never will be a comfortable colleague in a Cabinet. On Russia he has had a snub. The extreme folly of his mouthings was so glaring that Baldwin let it go without any public correction.

"Die-hards'" New Idol.

Not long ago Winston, as a former Liberal, was the Minister most mistrusted by the "die-hards." Now he is their latest idol. As a politician Winston has been almost everything at some time, but nothing for long.

Not Conservative.

Winston's military adventure in Russia cost us £100,000,000. The frenzy is on him still. If he had his way, he would cost us more than that in trade and very likely get us into another war. But strong Conservative interests are in no mood for such folly.

Do It!

The Sankey Commission in 1919 said there must be reorganisation of the coal industry. It was repeated by the Buckmaster enquiry in 1924 and the Macmillan enquiry in 1925. We've always said it, and the Samuel Commission repeats our words. Vested interests must no longer block the way.

Not Always "May."

The Mines Reorganisation Bill of the Government is all "may" and no "must." In three years the Mines Department is to report results. If the results are not cheap coal and decent wages, a general election in exactly three years is likely to put into the Cabinet men who will stand no nonsense. Let all concerned mark that!

Sauce for the Goose.

To check trade union executives, Ministers suggest postal ballots conducted by the Government. At the General Election 7,861,402 voted for the Government and 8,774,134 against. Yet on the questions—Budgets or Coal Commission's report or absence of land reform—the Government does not propose to consult the electors by post.

Brass-hats Triumph.

The dropping of the scheme for a single defence Ministry represents another Brass-hat victory. We are spending £27,000,000 more on defence than before the war, and every Chancellor who attempts economies must fight three Ministers and nine Under-Secretaries.

Go-as-you-please Methods.

Under the present system the three services compete against one another in the open market, and their notions of "economy" vary so remarkably that Air Ministry secretarial work costs three and a half times as much as that of the War Office and Admiralty.

Making us Jealous.

Marshal Pilsudski, the Polish Dictator, has dismissed 350 military officers and 250 officials. Also, he has dissolved six out of the ten existing departments in the War Office. There is something to be said in favour of dictators after all!

The Narrow Way.

The one hope for France if she would save herself from complete financial disaster is along the road up which we have toiled so painfully. It means lean years and heavy burdens. But it is the only way!

Our Prophecy Justified.

We always said, "Watch Caillaux." He may, as Clemenceau pointed out, "think himself a Napoleon," but desperate situations call for strong measures. Caillaux has the unflinching hand France needs.

As Good as Gold, but——

The pound sterling is kept up to pitch by squeezing the British taxpayer. It's a pretty process, but one that any fool can see can't last.

Penniless Men Can't Pay.

The source of wealth is raw material worked into negotiable goods by willing hands. When the hands stop so does the wealth. Worse, other countries grab the markets we need for subsistence.

Blindness or Hypocrisy?

Before the war the fighting services cost £73,000,000 a year. Since the war, with Germany's ships below the sea, they've risen to £100,000,000. Small wonder other nations take with a grain of salt our pleas for disarmament.

Another Coal Cut.

Because of the coal stoppage the Labour Women's National Conference is abandoned. Discussion of vital problems is deferred and the women miss their great opportunity. It's a pity.

Needle Pierces Reader's Hand
"JOHN BULL" PAYS £125
102 Other Benefits Paid this Week

A Bright Spot.

Since the King raised the issue there's been a boom in British typewriters. Orders from abroad pour in, firms are working full stretch, and production has increased over 200 per cent. It's fine to hear of one trade happy amid the general grouch.

Nothing Like Leather.

The proposal of manufacturers to give a guarantee to purchasers of costly shoes must be extended to honest stuff of all grades. Poor folk who pay for leather need assurance they aren't getting cardboard. Such a hall-mark would be a life-saver.

Transport Anomalies.

Sir Alfred Yarrow points out that meat can be brought from New Zealand at under a penny a pound—just about what it costs the local butcher to deliver it. Grain comes from Buenos Ayres at 12s. a ton, yet the rail charge from London to Northampton is 14s. And we are supposed to be a business people!

Something Wrong.

Serge manufactured in this country is taken to Brussels to be made up, then brought back. That's because the cost of pleating a skirt in London is 6s. and in Brussels 4½d. There's a snag somewhere.

Church and State.

We prophesy that the forthcoming recommendations of the Ecclesiastical Courts Commission will form the thin end of the wedge of disestablishment. And we venture to think that a Church which proves strong enough to stand on its own legs will gather unto itself potency.

Compensation.

Miss Mary Kayle, at her knitting machine at the Blind Exhibition, London, designs new patterns by touch and has a sensitive feeling for colours. It's a fine example of cheerful acceptance of limitations being rewarded with new faculties.

Throwing Away Life.

In London streets during May 187 people were killed. If they fell fighting it would raise a stir. As a feature of modern traffic conditions there's risk of settling down to it as a commonplace.

Work for Schools.

Every child needs teaching the rules of the road and how to avoid peril. Times change. There's an art to-day in being a successful pedestrian.

A Merciful Magistrate.

In founding the Speedwell Club, to help girls charged for the first time in police courts, Mr. W. Clarke Hall, the Old Street magistrate, has rendered a conspicuous public service. An ounce of help is worth a ton of preaching.

JOHN BULL

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Those Capitalists.

Despite the Jeremiahs who accuse the worker of spending all his cash on frivolity, figures show that the thrift habit was never stronger. It is estimated that there are 16,000,000 small investors, and sums invested in Savings Certificates, the Post Office Savings Bank and Government securities total nearly £3,000,000,000. A man who saves is an asset to the country.

That Worried Look.

"The strain of work to-day is much heavier than it was two generations ago," says Sir Bruce Bruce-Porter. We bring this verdict of one of the most eminent members of the medical profession to the notice of leisured critics who have too much to say about workmen who "are going to the dogs." The struggle for existence is responsible for the worried look you see on the face of the man in the street.

Spilling the Beans.

Lovers of truth must be grateful to Miss Violet Lansbury, daughter of Mr. George Lansbury, M.P., for her outspoken comments on life in Soviet Russia. Miss Lansbury has lived and worked in Russia for some time, and writing home from Moscow she says: "Life for the Russian worker is no joke. He is not overpaid and often goes hungry." Coming from such a friendly and sympathetic source that should knock sense into those who wish to see this country turned into another Russia.

To Eastbourne's Shame.

The proposal to hold a flag-day in Eastbourne on behalf of the miners' dependents has caused acute trouble in the town council. Neither the mayor, deputy-mayor, nor the chairman of the Watch Committee will serve on the committee of arrangements, and the local labour organisation is left to do the best it can. Every man to his taste, but happily in this country we haven't many who would allow their political differences to spite the women and kiddies. The gentlemen of Eastbourne may enjoy their aloofness alone.

Their Animal Neighbours.

A grave responsibility rests upon the West Hartlepool health authority for having failed to grapple with the town's over-crowding scandal, which is compelling some of its people to herd with animals. One shed there, on the authority of the medical officer, is divided into three compartments. One of them is occupied by a horse, another by pigs, and between the two in another compartment human beings—two adults and a child—have to exist. Here is a text on which West Hartlepool's parsons ought to preach.

"Herded," not Housed.

Terrible housing conditions prevail in the village of Blackfordby, near Ashby-de-la-Zouch. Mr. Cook, the sanitary inspector, cites one case of an ill-ventilated bedroom, 13 ft. long, 11 ft. 6 in. wide, being occupied by a man and his wife, two girls and four boys. Is it any wonder that consumption has begun its terrible work in such a family? There is need in this country of a new prophet calling down, "Woe unto those who by word or deed prevent the building of houses, and the building of them cheap enough to meet the poorest's need."

A Challenge.

At the Royal Norfolk Agricultural Association's show Sir Frank Meyer, M.P. for Yarmouth, presented long service premiums to the following: Daniel Andrews, who has been employed for sixty years on the same farm at Swainsthorpe; W. Ephraim Bloomfield, who has worked for fifty-four years at Billingford Hall Farm; Harry Elwes, who has served Lord Somerleyton for forty-eight years; Robert Allen, forty-seven years at Norton Hall Farm; John Gunton, cowman for forty-four years on Herringby Farm, and Frederick Land, forty-one years at Norwich Corporation Farm. Truly a fine record, of which the county has cause to be proud! Can it be beaten?

A Woman's Heroism.

At the wheel of a car when the brakes failed at Lyme Regis, Miss Marjorie Tomkins kept her nerve to the last. She avoided a car and a 'bus and might have saved herself, but she swerved to avoid a man. She saved him, but the car struck a house and she was killed. She died game.

Gave Her All.

In a terrible fire at Haggerston Road, Shoreditch, a crippled woman, Miss Kate Peterson, struggled to warn her brother-in-law and sister, and then, hindered by her lameness and overcome by the fumes, collapsed and died. She saved others, herself she could not save. There is no nobler praise.

Miners and Men.

In a heavy sea off the Northumberland coast, seven fishing boats were missing, so the Newbiggin lifeboat was launched. After a perilous three hours' cruise all the missing vessels were brought safe to harbour. Ten of the lifeboat's crew of seventeen men were striking miners. They were unselfish heroes too.

A Signalman Hero.

At a level-crossing near Ammanford a motor 'bus got out of control, dashed through the gates, and came to a standstill right across the track. In the nick of time, Signalman Charles Saer ran along the line, waved his arm, and halted an oncoming express, thus saving scores of lives. It is men like Saer, with an unhesitating sense of duty, who form the backbone of the British working-class.

English Yeomen All.

All honour to Mr. Arthur Gibson, of Ironville, Derbyshire, who has just retired after sixty-one years of service with the Butterley Iron Works Company. It's a case of like father like son. Mr. Gibson, his father and his grandfather before him have together put in 130 years of service with the same firm. Such fidelity is worth pondering, and imitating in these days of restlessness and frequent change.

The Human Machine

Substitutes!

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

I SOMETIMES wonder whether we are not living in a very shoddy age.

Our food is adulterated, our silk is "artificial," everywhere we are being content with imitations and substitutes.

The modern slogan appears to be: "It is just as good!"

I do not know whether an epoch produces an effect on character or whether it is character that produces the characteristics of an epoch.

I certainly think that in the realm of morality and character we are in danger of believing that "It's just as good" is also a sound motto.

It isn't. There is no substitute for sterling character. There is no substitute on earth for thorough-going earnestness or ardent sincerity.

The man whose moral qualities are hall-marked pure gold is still, as he always will be, the man who is going to come out on top.

DON'T be deceived by appearances. Take no notice of the apparent success of those who, in every walk of life, seem to achieve success by dubious methods.

The scum always rises to the top when the pot boils!

But in the end good is more powerful than evil, else the universe is chaos and without form and void.

Don't be shoddy. There is nothing "just as good" as the plan of doing right because it *is* right.

"Aristocratic" Bunkum.

"Aristocratic Pekingese, beautiful dark red, black points; has regal walk, but prefers car," runs a recent advertisement of a sixty-guinea dog for sale in the *Times*. We should like to take the advertiser in the car the pup prefers and run him, or her, round the Black Country for a glimpse of the starving miners' kiddies. Little wonder some men see red.

An Unspeakable Charge.

The terrible charge of roasting to death a British stowaway named William Jones, by shutting him up next to the ship's boilers, has been brought against Fritz Gohler, chief officer of a Honduras steamer, recently arrived at Santiago. If the facts are as alleged the poor boy must have endured unspeakable torture. The British Consul must insist upon strict justice.

Pound Foolish.

While an inmate of St. Pancras Workhouse, Humphrey Tarry won the shove-halfpenny championship, and found himself the possessor of 4s. awarded by the guardians. He promptly made his way to Caledonian Market, where he purchased sufficient goods to give him a fresh start. We suggest it would be wise to finance all such inmates rather than encourage them to remain a drag upon the rates. The finest charity is to give a man the opportunity of becoming self-supporting.

The Love that Lasts.

Playmates in childhood days were Mr. and Mrs. J. Thompson, of Bennington, and the love-light has continued to burn for them over the seventy years they have been chums. On the golden anniversary day of their wedding they are as happy together as when they pledged themselves to love and cherish each other until death did them part. Such lives are a complete answer to the pessimists who say that marriage is a failure.

A Pardonable Error.

Mr. G. Lloyd Vivian, of Fieldend House, Eastcote, Middlesex, asks us to make it clear that Mr. Edgar Bretton, or Bredin, who makes a speciality of giving post-dated cheques to tradespeople, does not reside at Fieldend House, as stated in our issue of June 5, but at "Fieldend," a nearby residence. We are sorry that the similarity in names between the two houses led to this confusion.

Ate its Manger.

No tears should be shed in Ulverston because Thomas Young has been sent down for a month. He owned an animal that was but a shadow of a horse because he gave it so little to eat. So ravenously hungry had it become that it was forced to make a meal of its empty manger. Young was leniently dealt with. Some magistrates would have given him a sentence of more than double the length of that he has to serve.

Unconstitutional.

We trust the Portsmouth Trades Labour Council will withdraw the deputation they have appointed to wait upon the Prince of Wales when he visits the borough shortly. It is proposed to solicit the Royal interest on behalf of the tramway employees who were discharged for leaving their work during the strike. Much as we sympathise with these men, many of whom possess records of long and honourable service, we warn them that such action must place the Prince in an embarrassing and false position, since interference on his part would be entirely unconstitutional.

Wasting a Worker.

Without a pension though wounded in the war, John Pritchard, a married man with five children, was given a card at the Employment Exchange to apply for a regular job. He took a day off from his casual work, but failed to get the permanency. On returning to his temporary employment, he was dismissed. In despair, he hanged himself. The coroner thought it was very sad that a man willing to work should be turned adrift in this manner. We agree. If a parent treated his children as the State treats its citizens he would find himself behind prison bars in no time.

Misplaced Sentiment.

People with small means commit an act of folly when they erect costly tombstones over their dead, is the sound advice from wise Judge Challinor Dowdall to a woman of St. Helens. Regrettable, but true, it is that a large portion of the compensation paid through his county court to bereaved sentimental women passes into the pockets of the tombstone makers. And this at a time when they need it so much themselves.

Nine Isn't Ten.

The important banks have notified all their country branches that nine o'clock means nine o'clock, and when banks are advertised to be open at that hour in the morning cashiers and clerks must be on hand, and doors open, ready for customers. Exactly. Even the "higher reaches" of business can't afford to indulge in a disordly disregard of clocks these days. Procrastination isn't only a thief of time. It's a real robber of money.

Recommended—But—

Two more aliens, Philip Cooper, a Russian tailor, and Abraham Berkoff, were convicted at Thames Police Court of making false statements to the Stepney Board of Guardians in order to obtain relief. Each was sentenced to two months' imprisonment and recommended for deportation. We are sceptical as to the outcome of the latter, since only last week we read of David Backer, another Russian, who has been similarly dealt with no less than five times, yet he is with us still. It would be a farce were it not such a tragedy.

Criminal Snobs.

The U.S.A. town of Bedford, acting on the advice of the State Prison Commission, will include in its plans for a new £20,000 town-hall and jail a special cell for prisoners of social standing. The commission believe the town might be called upon to house a prisoner from the millionaire colony who would not "care" to associate with the general mob. Well, well! That's one thing we may be thankful for in this country. We haven't come down to making the criminal law kow-tow to wealth. And, unless Britain ceases to be British, it's certain we never shall.

A Lucky Swindler.

Some men regard it as smart to swindle a bookmaker, though they would be the first to shout were they underpaid a shilling. John D. Rose, a coal merchant, of Ramsey, Hunts, addressed letters to himself in pencil, on receipt of which he placed a bet on a horse he knew had won in the envelope, readdressed it in ink, and smuggled it among the commission agent's correspondence. Relying on the postmark, the bookmaker paid out over £30 before the trick was discovered. Rose deserved more than a £50 fine. He is a contemptible sneak.

The Pricking of Conscience.

Stanley Cotton, seventeen, of Suffield Road, Walworth, absconded with £156 belonging to his employers. He went to the seaside, but his conscience would not let him rest, and when he had spent but £12 of the money he returned and surrendered. As the firm was contemplating reengaging him, a remand was ordered. "Faithful servants are often made by such slips," pleaded the magistrate. In this case conscience made the sinner brave enough to do the right thing, and face the consequences of his momentary folly. May they be made light for the poor lad!

The Real Coward.

"I am finding the coward's way out," was the pathetic message left by Mildred Annie Payne, a pretty domestic servant who drowned herself in the river Trent. But she was wrong. The coward was Claude Clay, the man she named as the father of her child and who did not even come to see her when her baby was born. "I think the treatment by that man was the cause of my girl's death," said Mr. Payne at the Scunthorpe inquest. "It would have been different if Claude had stood by me," was another of the dead girl's tragic messages. Truly, if a tormenting conscience is punishment, she will be avenged.

An Active Defaulter.

After the Derby, Alfred Marks, of 6, 7, 8, Old Bond Street, W.1, wrote winning clients craving their indulgence as he himself was having to wait for "very considerable sums from some large London bookmakers." As Marks has proved a defaulter in the past, we can put little faith in him.

A Deadly Nursing Home.

Two weeks ago we gave the full and exclusive details of seven deaths in six months from septicæmia of patients of the Kingston Nursing Association. An eighth death, that of Constance Louisa Plowman, from the same cause following child-birth is now recorded. We are glad to see that the Ministry of Health, following our demand for an enquiry, has taken action. It is a ghastly business.

Easy Payment Dodge.

Complaints continue to reach us regarding the firm of Cray Stewart and Co., South Street, London, E.C.2, who advertise clothing on "easy payments." Many poor people have been misled into thinking that this refers to the ordinary "hire purchase system," whereas they find that they cannot obtain the goods until the full amount has been paid off. We advise our readers to leave the proposition alone.

Gerald Stephens & Co.

In our issue of April 24 last we referred to the business called Gerald Stephens and Co., of Queen Victoria Street, E.C., and stated that a person called Spikesman was associated with it. The proprietor of this concern, Mr. H. H. Smith, assures us, however, that this is not so, but that, prior to the registration of his business in March last, he purchased certain plans and methods from a firm called Stone and Co., with which Spikesman was formerly connected. We are, of course, pleased to give this explanation.

The Bloodsuckers.

At Marylebone a woman, corroborated by Warrant-officer Corbett, declared that a hire-purchase firm was about to seize her piano after she had paid the whole of its cost, £73, because she owed £4 19s. interest. "It is disgraceful," said the magistrate, on hearing that under the agreement there was no way the law could stop this outrage. But there was a way. The money was advanced out of the poor-box, and the woman now owes it to the police court, a more kindly debtor. The firm responsible should be pilloried.

Another Dental Delay.

Our recent criticism of the dilatory methods of the Ivory Cross National Dental Aid Fund has brought several letters from readers whose experience has been unpleasant. A gentleman at Wood Green declares that he was placed upon the "waiting list" in 1922 and has heard nothing more! It may be that notifications from the society had gone astray, but like the gentleman whose case we dealt with previously, our Wood Green reader has had to pay for his treatment elsewhere.

Callous Treatment of a Mother.

An expectant mother was sent from Monaghan County Home to the County Hospital, where her baby was still-born. She was sent back to the home again on the same night, with scarcely any interval of rest, and with the naked body of her dead infant doubled up in a small box. There was no nurse in attendance during her tragic journey! The County Board of Health did not consider that there was any neglect either in the hastiness or circumstances of the removal. Others will disagree and deplore such lack of veneration for the sanctity of motherhood.

"WAITING TO BE HANGED."

Read a Condemned Man's Story

In "THE PEOPLE" Next Sunday

Problems of Life

The Mystery of Love

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

STEPHEN GRAHAM, the well-known writer, is reported to have said lately that, from what he has been able to observe of the conditions prevailing in London and other great centres of population, sexual fidelity is becoming rarer.

Mr. Stephen Graham

If so, this is a great reproach to us and a great peril, too.

History has something to teach us about this. We know beyond all doubt, whether the fact be welcome or not, that races and civilisations wherein the virtues of self-restraint and respect for sexual purity are held cheaply are doomed to decay and death.

Yet it is equally true that most of the fine and beautiful things of life are closely connected with the sex instinct and derive inspiration from it.

All poetry and art, all great works of imagination, and all idealism in thought and practice are linked up with this side of our nature.

It is common experience that sex-love is apt to prove unstable. Two people are attracted to each other by a force they do not understand, and later on they, perhaps, find that they have little in common and drift apart.

THE case is sadder when only one of the parties ceases to care for the other, and proves unfaithful. Some of the most grievous tragedies in life are of this order.

Sometimes it is the woman who tires; oftener the man; but if one heart remains true when the other proves false, the former is broken.

If neither can be depended upon, God pity the children of such a union.

The greatest thing in life is love—the love of man for woman or woman for man, of parent for child, of friend for friend. But love to have value must be stable and sure.

Many people to-day seem to forget this and talk as if love had rights of its own which entitle it to change its object as passion may dictate.

Never was a greater falsehood. That is not love which is inconstant, but mere selfish desire. Love to be worthy of the name must be the expression of will and judgment as well as of feeling.

IT should be no more possible for lover or friend to cease to love the person to whom his love is once given than for a true mother to hate the child of her womb.

There are unnatural mothers, but they are very few. The typical mother in this or any other age would allow herself to be cut in pieces for her child's sake. A mother's love is as changeless as it is sublime.

The same should be true of all love without exception.

"Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it."

DISEASED MEAT MENACE

TRAFFIC IN TUBERCULAR CATTLE

A Suspicious Advertisement

WITHOUT exaggeration, and without playing the scaremonger in any way, it can be truthfully asserted that there is a deliberate traffic in diseased beasts, with the possible consequence of meat that is unfit for human consumption being placed upon the market.

What steps are taken to safeguard the public in this respect? Two Government departments are closely concerned in coping with the peril, the Ministry of Agriculture and the Ministry of Health.

The former, it should be noted, is directly responsible for the inspection of live animals, whilst the Ministry of Health only operates after slaughter.

We do not wish to suggest that these departments do not function efficiently or that their precautionary measures are inadequate; but we do feel that they should not rest content with simply condemning any diseased beasts which come under their notice.

A strange advertisement

In our opinion, if the peril is to be stamped out altogether, the Ministry of Agriculture and the Ministry of Health must wage active warfare against all persons known to be indulging in this nefarious traffic.

Let us examine a very recent case in order to bring home our point.

A short time ago the following advertisement appeared in a certain Northern newspaper:

> Wanted at once, and highest price given, 20 tubercular beasts for experimental purposes. Also any amount of fat worn-out horses for export. Inquiries receive prompt attention.—T. A. Schofield, Horse Slaughterer, Wilsill, nr. Pateley Bridge.

It is hardly necessary to remark that such an advertisement is unusual, and, with the public interest at heart, we immediately despatched our Special Commissioner to Wilsill to make the fullest enquiries.

The result of his investigations was far worse than we at first anticipated.

Misleading statements

In the first place, he discovered that T. A. Schofield, the man who was advertising for twenty diseased beasts, was quite unable to justify his insertion of such an advertisement.

What, then, was Schofield's explanation of his advertisement? He merely contented himself by saying, "I am not a horse-slaughterer. I am only an agent for a knackerman."

Our Special Commissioner was not impressed by this statement. He, therefore, continued his investigations.

On May 18 last, Schofield ordered a truck with two cattle-boxes on the 4.50 train from Dacre Station. One cow was loaded.

On the same day an R.S.P.C.A. official stopped on the road to the station a float containing a light roan cow. The driver stated that he was working for Schofield and was proceeding to the station to catch the 4.50 train.

What examination revealed

A cursory examination revealed the fact that the animal was tubercular. It had all the outward indications, including severe wasting.

The inspector proceeded to the station and found Schofield there. He told him that he must have the beast destroyed at once.

After stating that he had purchased the cow from a farmer and dairy-man named Ward, Schofield declared "Neither Ward nor I knew that the beast was tubercular"!

Another point which emphasises the irregularity of the matter

The Rt. Hon. Walter Guinness, M.P., Minister for Agriculture, who should stop the diseased meat menace at its source

is that the animal was ultimately destroyed in a most inhumane manner.

According to the sanitary inspector's report, "the animal had its throat cut, a burst eyeball, and showed no signs of having been stunned."

The subsequent report of a veterinary inspector, when the animal was opened up, fully confirmed the opinion of the R.S.P.C.A. official. He stated that he found it affected with advanced tuberculosis.

A startling report

"The lungs were affected and she was emaciated, consequently one could reasonably expect anyone to suspect tuberculosis when the animal was alive."

It will be remembered that one other cow was actually loaded on the same day, and it is interesting to trace its fate.

It was sent to Leeds, where it was duly slaughtered. Examination, however, revealed the fact that it was also diseased, and it was promptly condemned as unfit for human consumption.

Now, how do the Ministry of Agriculture and the Ministry of Health stand in this case?

The credit for bringing the circumstances relating to the first beast to light must go to the R.S.P.C.A., whilst the Ministry of Health can claim the honour in the latter.

In these circumstances, is it not a little remarkable that the only action that has been taken in the matter has been instigated by the police as the result of the R.S.P.C.A. official's report?

Was neither of the Ministries sufficiently interested to investigate this very disquieting affair?

Perilous apathy

Ward and Schofield have both been charged at Ripon with failing to notify tuberculosis under the Tuberculosis Order, 1925, and have been fined £5 each, with joint costs of £3 3s.

This is not tackling the peril as it should be tackled. What is the attitude of the authorities?

Every case of this nature should be thrashed out to a satisfactory conclusion, and all offenders should be made to realise the enormity of their crime.

As a matter of fact, this is not the first occasion on which the authorities have displayed a lamentable lack of zeal.

Towards the end of last year a Kentish farmer made the alarming discovery that a tubercular sow, which had been killed in his private slaughter-house, had been disposed of to a butcher without his authority.

The farmer at once got in touch with the purchaser of the diseased carcase, who said that he only wanted it to send to a chemical works. On making closer enquiries, however, it transpired that the sow had really been despatched to another butcher in Bermondsey.

The local sanitary inspector and medical officer of health were both communicated with immediately, and the farmer naturally felt that all necessary action would be taken.

Protect the public!

What happened? By the time the medical officer of health for Bermondsey had sought out the butcher, the sow had been finally disposed of.

The butcher's story was that he knew that the animal had been partly condemned before being sent to him, but the sanitary inspector had passed the remaining portion as fit for human consumption. The matter was therefore allowed to drop!

But the farmer, who realised that someone had blundered, produced ample evidence that the sow in question was tubercular all through.

Every facility was afforded the authorities for investigating this case, yet *no action whatever was taken!*

Could anything be more unsatisfactory? Such official apathy towards a grave question is deplorable.

The public must be protected from this unspeakable peril, and half-hearted measures of precaution are practically useless unless backed up by vigorous measures of prevention.

A Bogus Cleric

Another Charity Fraud

UNTIL recently a man named Ernest George Forder occupied apartments in a house in Smethwick High Street. He favoured clerical attire, and was in the habit of going about collecting money under the cloak of religion.

His practice was to leave envelopes at various houses with the intimation that there was a charitable scheme afoot, the chief object of which was the provision of free breakfasts for poor kiddies.

The organisation was stated to be in urgent need of funds, and people were requested to put donations in the envelopes, which would be collected in due course by the kindly "Pastor" Forder.

Needless to say, such an appeal rarely went unanswered, and many kind-hearted residents of Smethwick subscribed money in this way.

But presently complaints began to reach the police to the effect that all was not well with Forder's free-meal mission, and investigation proved that the whole thing was a swindle and that Forder was not a bona-fide clergyman at all.

Road-mender pastor

As a matter of fact, he was a gardener and road-mender by occupation, and was actually getting his living out of the money he was collecting in the sacred name of charity.

The outcome was that he was arrested and charged with obtaining money by false pretences. He admitted that he was not ordained, but stated that he was "expecting" a Pastor Matthews to come to Smethwick to ordain him in due course.

This did not impress the Bench, and Forder was sent to prison for a month, with hard labour.

Now behind this conviction lies a very interesting story—a story in which other people figure, and whose affairs appear to merit the closest observation.

The Pastor Matthews referred to by Forder is the head of the Northern Evangelistic Association and City and Central Mission, of Aberdeen.

The disciples' fate

Both he and his association have figured in these columns on more than one occasion, and Forder is not the first of his followers to go to jail.

Not so very long ago a man was sent to prison for three months for obtaining money in much the same way as Forder.

Originally an adherent of the Northern Evangelistic movement, he broke away after a quarrel and formed a "mission" of his own, modelled, however, on almost identical lines.

But whilst misfortune seems to overtake his followers, "Pastor" Matthews continues to conduct his association unhampered. We think that the Lord Provost of Aberdeen should go into the whole thing without delay.

INNOCENT MAN TO HANG?

QUEER FACTS IN RAZOR MURDER

Strong Support for Suicide Theory

AS a nation we are justly proud of our jury system. It is the fairest system in the world, and miscarriages of justice in British courts are few indeed.

Particularly is this the case when the prisoner stands before his fellow-citizens on the gravest of all charges, that of taking human life.

He can feel assured that, all things being equal, he will get a fair verdict from those twelve men and women entrusted with the most solemn of all civic duties.

But there have been occasions when the public, on reading the report of a murder trial, have an uneasy feeling that a wrong verdict may possibly have been given, and that an innocent fellow-creature may have been sent to the scaffold.

After a very earnest study of the trial at the Chelmsford Assizes of Johannes Mommers, who was found guilty of the murder of Auguste Piombini, at Thundersley, Essex, we feel bound to make some comment.

Married already

We do not say that the jury were mistaken in their verdict, or that the judge, Mr. Justice Shearman, conducted the trial with other than the most scrupulous impartiality.

We do think, however, that the evidence presents some peculiar features.

Mommers, a painter of Dutch nationality, and aged forty-two, had become involved in an intrigue with Auguste Piombini, a girl of Italian descent, twenty years his junior. He had been on a visit to her parents, and, according to his story, had been in the end pressed by the girl to marry her. Mommers was married already

Murder or suicide?

There was a parting scene on the night of May 7 of this year, during which Auguste's throat was gashed by a razor.

Mommers told the court that on the day of the tragedy he intended to go back to London and put the bag containing his shaving utensils in his pocket.

The girl, he said, had become possessed of a razor unknown to him, and in the struggle he took it from her and, not knowing that she was fatally injured, set off on foot for his home in London.

The girl's mother and sister state that they heard her cry, "Oh, mummy, mummy, save me!" before they ran to her assistance; but, although she lived for twenty minutes after, she apparently made no clear accusation of murder against Mommers.

The motive for suicide might not be difficult to prove, accepting the story that the girl did want to go away with him and that he refused to take her.

Why did he run away, and why, as the evidence shows, did he throw the bloodstained razor into a ditch?

These points are, on the face of things, against Mommers. At the same time, it is never certain what a man will do in such a terrible situation, even if he has no hand in the crime. Innocent men have before now been panic-stricken by the sight of blood.

Turn now to the other side of the case, the vitally important question of the medical evidence.

Dr. Jameson, the local doctor, who conducted the post-mortem, was of opinion that the wound was homicidal. It was a fair and unbiased opinion, but other doctors differed.

The defence called three medical men who gave a contrary opinion—namely, that the wound from which the girl died was a suicidal wound.

Only a Dutchman!

Now one of these medical witnesses was no less an authority than Dr. Bronte, the well-known pathologist, whose services have been so often requisitioned by the Home Office.

Dr. Bronte stated emphatically that the wound was self-inflicted and gave his reasons in detail, based on the nature and direction of the cut.

After Dr. Bronte came Dr. Hugh Griffiths, a London surgeon specialist, and Dr. E. M. Lowe, a City practitioner, both of whom disagreed with the homicide theory.

Sir Edward Marshall Hall, who appeared for the prosecution, made a strong point of the fact that the suicide theory had not been put forward at the police-court.

The condemned man

But we learn that Mommers had acted on the very proper advice of his solicitors, that he should reserve his defence. Is this the first time that a prisoner appearing on the capital charge has taken a similar step?

As we have said, there are peculiar features in this trial. Johannes Mommers has been found guilty.

The jury were fair and the judge was fair, but they are no more infallible than the local doctor. There may have been a mistake. And what a mistake! An innocent man hanged; the most dreadful of all judicial errors!

Mommers, although he has lived for years in this country, is a Dutchman. It must not be said that British justice is less concerned for the life of a foreigner than for one of our own blood.

Foster-Parents Fooled

Fees for False Security

WHEN the new Adoption of Children Act, to which we refer on page 17, comes into force in January next year, it will do much towards righting a very grave wrong.

All over the country well-meaning foster-parents have paid fat fees to lawyers for drawing up agreements purporting to give them custody of children whose real parents have shirked their responsibilities.

As a matter of fact, such agreements do not override the legal rights of the actual parent—a point which many lawyers omit to make clear to their clients.

An unscrupulous parent has been known to reclaim a child as soon as it reached an age when it promised to be useful as a wage-earner.

Simple folk misled

Our readers may recall the recent story of a young boy torn away from the woman who had mothered him from an early age by parents who had never shown any love at all. "I shall always be your Peter just as you will always be my mother," was his earnest little cry.

Another pathetic case has just come under our notice in which a man and his wife in Neath, Glamorgan, adopted a girl at the age of five.

"A lawyer drew up an indenture between us in 1918, placing a 10s. stamp and also red seals on it," writes one of the foster parents. "This indenture cost £2 12s. 6d."

These simple folk thought that the child's father could never reclaim it; for, in pocketing his fee, the lawyer did not tell them that the agreement carried no real rights.

A real boon

Now, after nearly ten years of loving care they are greatly troubled by a rumour that the father, who has displayed no interest in his daughter hitherto, is talking of reclaiming her.

To all people who have been similarly misled into paying for these unsatisfactory documents we would point out the fact that the new Act will offer redress.

Provided they have cared for a child for not less than two years prior to the commencement of the Act, they may apply for an adoption order.

We urge all foster-parents to take full advantage of this privilege and so consolidate the false position in which they may have been placed by some insincere lawyer.

A Victim of Progress

Poor Old Busman's Fate

WHEN the old horse 'buses of the latter part of the nineteenth century were trundling their way through the streets of London, John Alfred Edgar was a young conductor as hale and hearty as many of the young men to whom we give our fares to-day.

Then came the juggernauts of petrol displacing the plodding teams of horses with a speed which had become necessary with the progress of civilisation. Gradually the horse 'buses disappeared and among the last few Edgar lost his livelihood.

His next position was as a conductor in the National Steam Car Company, with which he served for nine years. Then, even the steam 'buses were considered mere hindrances in London's swelling stream of traffic, and the London General Omnibus Company bought them up.

Beaten by youth

Edgar was then fifty years of age, and was beaten by younger men in the competition for posts.

For some time he earned a precarious pittance in the streets by selling odds and ends. Always at the bottom of his honest heart was the fear of being unable to meet the responsibilities incurred by the rearing of a family. His landlord knew him, however, and trusted him, so that at least there was a roof over his head.

One day by chance Edgar heard that Mr. Edward Paul, of Stanstead Road, Peckham, was navigating a fleet of independent 'buses. He applied and was taken on at once.

A small request

The ensuing eighteen months revived the happiness of former years. He was a conductor once again, earning a living wage, meeting his liabilities and paying off his unavoidable arrears of rent.

But misfortune had not played her last card. Mr. Paul's fleet was swallowed up by the great traffic combine. For three months Edgar served them. Then came the dreaded news that he was too old and would have to go.

Now Edgar is fifty-eight years of age, but strong and able to do his work. Must he finish a life in the gutter, a victim of the march of progress?

Cannot this great and wealthy concern, even if his youth has gone, find him a little niche where he may again earn a living wage?

AN ELECTRIC COLONEL

EATON'S CHAOTIC COMPANIES

A Case for Investigation

IN spite of our repeated exposures, the bogus company rampers still carry on their game. It is somewhat reassuring to know that at last some action seems likely to be taken to check the scandal, action much too long delayed

WE are tired of printing the name of Eaton in our pages, but in the public interest it has been necessary to issue repeated warnings.

Colonel Eaton is one of the many rampers who work for the most part in the background, and he has enjoyed a long career.

A complete list of the doubtful companies with which he has been concerned would take up more space than we can afford to give it, and would be equalled only by the list of various addresses from which he has conducted his different schemes.

Long ago we asked if the Board of Trade could find time to look into Colonel Eaton's affairs, and our question was answered at Birmingham the other day in some measure, when directors of two of Eaton's group of companies were summoned for failing to file their annual summaries of account at Somerset House.

Chaotic accounts

For the defence it was urged that delays had arisen through a dispute with a firm of accountants which had been employed to keep the books. Further, the secretary died shortly before the annual meeting of the company.

The new secretary stated that when he took over the accounts they were in a chaotic condition. We do not doubt it.

The companies in question are the Warwickshire and South Midland Electricity Supply Corporation, Ltd., and the Electric Light and Power Contracts Finance Corporation, Limited.

In respect of the former concern fines of £20 and £5 5s. costs were imposed upon the following directors: Wilfred Burton, Emerton Claude Buik, Walter Thompson and Edward Bennett Calvert.

Similar fines were imposed upon the following directors of the latter company: Sir Charles B. Hearne Soame, Bart., Christian Ernest Paul Groth, and Eliot Foley Hill.

Our recommendations endorsed

Walter Thompson being a director of both concerns was only called upon to pay one fine, whilst a Mr. James Brigden was only fined £10 as he was a comparative new-comer to the board.

At the moment Eaton appears to be vigorously pushing a concern known as the Chalk Fuel Power Gas and By-Productions Corporation, and the public should now be on their guard.

Following the constant exposures in JOHN BULL of company schemes in which unsuspecting people have been saddled with worthless shares, our demands for more effective legislation are at last receiving official attention.

Mr. Wilfrid Greene, K.C., who has recently been presiding over a Commission of Enquiry into the workings of the present company laws, has, as our readers are aware, now issued his report.

We are pleased that he and his colleagues endorse many recommendations which have already been made in these pages.

Why crooks escape

Perhaps the most important point that has been raised relates to the fact that many of those who promote these scandalous concerns escape their obligations simply because their victims cannot afford to litigate.

We have emphasised this again and again, and it is pleasing to note that Mr. Greene's committee has recommended the introduction of greater facilities to enable the victims to take action to secure redress.

Mr. Wilfrid Greene, K.C.

If the Government is going to act upon this committee's report—and it is to be hoped that it will—we would suggest that it could not do better than examine the history of the career of the notorious Colonel Octavius Edmund Eaton.

Helpless dupes

Other gentlemen whose records would afford ample evidence for the Government's consideration are those who have been behind a number of notorious companies, boosted for the most part in a bogus financial newspaper called the *Shareholder*.

An action has just been brought against one of these companies, the Aurora Trust, by a lady who alleged that she had parted with £80 odd for certain shares through fraudulent misrepresentations.

It is significant that the company was not represented and judgment was given for the plaintiff.

This was one isolated action, and yet the Aurora Trust, like other ramps, has been criticised in JOHN BULL for years.

It will be seen, therefore, that there must have been countless other dupes in similar cases who were unable to take action.

It is on behalf of such people that facilities to enable the Public Authorities to intervene are urgently needed.

TWO VILE HOTELS

THE PROPRIETOR IN THE BACKGROUND

Magistrate's Caustic Comment

IT is a disturbing fact that in many police prosecutions it is the paid servant who suffers whilst the principal who is the real culprit and the moving spirit is allowed to remain in the background and escape well-merited punishment

SOME very serious comments, reflecting badly upon the manner in which enquiries are sometimes handled by the police, were made the other day at Bow Street by Sir Chartres Biron, the leading metropolitan magistrate.

Sir Chartres was trying a case in which a person named Herbert Buick was charged with the odious offence of permitting certain premises in Villiers Street, Strand, to be used for improper purposes.

The substance of the charge was that Buick had for some time been acting as manager of an undesirable place known as the Hotel de France. He pleaded guilty.

The evidence brought before the court with regard to the persistent evil-doing indulged in at this resort was more than ample to justify the prosecution. Sir Chartres Biron declared that it was a flagrant case, and fined Buick £100 and costs.

Now, was Buick, although guilty, the man who should have appeared in the dock?

Behind the scenes

After hearing the evidence Sir Chartres Biron himself did not think so, and suggested in no uncertain terms that the proprietor of the hotel should have been charged.

We emphatically agree, and will later give our reasons for so doing.

For the moment, however, let us go a little further into the question of agents like Buick, who "represent" the real offender in such criminal proceedings, while the latter remains behind the scenes.

After the charge against Buick had been disposed of another case, of a similar character, was brought before Sir Chartres.

A man named Ernest Owen was charged with permitting premises in Craven Street to be misused in the same degrading fashion.

Owen was the manager of a resort known as Aplin's Hotel, and he, too, pleaded guilty to the grave charges made against him.

A scandalous feature

He was also fined £100 and costs, and Sir Chartres Biron again commented on the fact that the real offender, the proprietor of the hotel, was not indicated.

Now the scandalous thing in these two cases is that the proprietor of both hotels *is one and the same man.*

His name is Alec Small. A few months ago he employed a man named Clifford—commonly known to the undesirable *clientele* of these haunts as "Cliff"—to manage the Hotel de France.

Buick at that time was managing Aplin's Hotel, and was only moved to the Hotel de France to replace "Cliff" after the latter had quarrelled with Small. The vacancy at Aplin's was then filled by Owen.

Apart from the fact that Small was the employer and derived the profits of this vile trade, we are in a position to say that he has frequently been seen officiating in person at one or other of his hotels.

As a matter of fact, in the underworld of the West End, Small is quite well known to the undesirable women who frequent such places as those of which he is proprietor.

Magistrate puzzled

Nor is this all. A couple of years or so ago Mr. Small himself had the experience of being charged at Bow Street for permitting an hotel to be used for improper purposes. That hotel was the same one in respect of which Buick has just been fined.

In spite of the fact that Small was then fined £100 and costs he has carried on as proprietor of this vile haunt ever since.

This is important in view of the fact that he was not brought forward in connection with the recent proceedings in which it was stated that Buick and Owen had previously borne good characters.

Would Small himself have escaped with a fine a second time? Was it because he stood a good chance of going to jail if he was prosecuted that he contrived to keep discreetly in the background?

"I do not understand why the proprietor is not before the court," observed Sir Chartres Biron. "Surely out of two hotels in the same district there must be some evidence against the man?"

Where the police failed

That is just the point. A detective gave evidence in the Aplin's Hotel case to the effect that he did not know when he raided the place that Small was the proprietor.

It was later that he discovered Owen was an employee of Small's, and that the payments extracted from the undesirable clients were all paid to the latter's banking account.

While so many women of the underworld were aware that Small was the proprietor of Aplin's and the Hotel de France, surely it was not beyond the powers of the police to verify that point before raiding the place and charging the manager?

Is it not a scandal that this man Small was not charged with his two "agents"?

Although the fines will doubtless be paid by Small from the profits derived from his vile establishments, we frankly endorse Sir Chartres Biron's remarks, and sincerely hope that both places will be very carefully watched in future with a view to putting an end to Mr. Small's disgusting activities.

SOCIETY ADVENTURER UNMASKED

FLORID FINANCE AND PIE-CRUST PROMISES

More Light on Dimmer

AMONGST the many thousands of letters received at the offices of JOHN BULL within the past few days was an epoch-making document.

It was a letter signed "A. Dimmer," and in it the writer complained of our "unjustifiable attack" upon him in connection with a scheme for raising funds for a hospital appeal instituted by the Mayfair Advertising Service, of 10, Dover Street, Piccadilly.

"According to your front page," he wrote, "you pride yourselves upon the slogan, 'The Right to Justice and Truth,' and it is a pity that in your two articles you have been most unjust to me. . . . I am prepared to meet one of your representatives by appointment any day, and give him full *documentary proof* that you have been misled. . . ."

A long interview

We had no hesitation in granting Captain Dimmer an interview, which lasted four hours. At the end of it, after giving the captain every opportunity of showing us where we were at fault, we were satisfied that our comments were more than justified.

Now, our only object in dealing with this matter at all was because it is our policy, in all cases where charitable schemes are in any way open to criticism, to lay all aspects before our readers.

As a matter of fact, we had let Dimmer down rather lightly; but some people never know when they have had enough, and we propose to lay his full career before the public for them to judge whether he has been so greatly wronged after all.

Dimmer's main objection to our criticism was that we had stated that he had had the misfortune to be associated at one time with Henry Dunsford, the king of charity exploiters.

He strongly resented this, and said that his only connection with Dunsford had been in a transaction relating to the sale of a house.

An awkward question

Had our knowledge been as limited as he undoubtedly supposed, this statement might have been accepted without question, but we asked him whether it was not a fact that he, Dimmer, had actually signed an authority for a man to collect cash on behalf of one of Dunsford's charities which was later struck off the register. The captain admitted that it was.

Captain Dimmer is an undischarged bankrupt, and has been three times bankrupt.

Some idea of the type of finance he has been indulging in may be illustrated by the fact that when he applied for his discharge it was refused, and he was told that he would not be in a position to apply again for five years!

Captain Dimmer, when we asked him about this, explained that this refusal was actuated by the fact that he had treated the Bankruptcy Court with great contempt, he had been ordered to stand down for ungraceful answers to questions, and because in certain instances he had obtained money from people without disclosing the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt.

Until a few months ago Dimmer, who at that time had been known as Howard, was associated with a concern called the Automatic Pictorial Advertising Company, which had offices in Chancery Lane.

When the end came some members of the staff were given dishonoured cheques, and the company went out of business, owing money to a number of unfortunate people.

At one time Dimmer lived in great style at a house at Gipsy Hill, and he is well known there for the way in which he carried out his peculiar methods of finance.

He has, as a matter of fact, been passing "dud" cheques for years, and a number of people have had great difficulty in obtaining money due from him.

Dimmer, quite apart from finance, once figured in an interesting scene at Gipsy Hill. A certain man made grave accusations against him, with the result that Dimmer took action for slander, but he did not proceed in the matter.

Barred from the Bar

Bournemouth is another place where Dimmer is well known. He got into serious trouble there some time ago over a dishonoured cheque, and was arrested there on charges of fraud.

After being in custody for some time he was eventually convicted for obtaining credit without disclosing the fact that he was an undischarged bankrupt.

Dimmer has also shone in legal circles. He was called to the Bar in 1907. Certain incidents led to his being called before the Benchers of his Inn, with the result that he was eventually disbarred from further practising as a barrister.

Dimmer, apart from this, and amid

Capt. Dimmer

all the haze of crude finance which seems to have surrounded him for years past, has always lived in luxury, frequenting the best hotels, and driving about in luxurious cars.

Several firms, by the way, who hired cars to Dimmer have been forced, like many of his other creditors, to threaten proceedings in order to get their money, and some of them are still unpaid.

A startling admission

During the interview with Dimmer at this office he made one startling admission—that from the age of sixteen until a couple of years ago—he is now well over forty—he had always lived well above his income, and that at times he had enough writs to paper his offices!

We could say much more about this interesting man, but let the above suffice. It shows that Dimmer should be regarded with caution by anyone to whom he offers his engaging help.

NURSE'S NAIVE ADS.

Care is necessary when replying to alluring advertisements. In many cases they are traps to catch the unwary

DISAPPOINTED BRIDES AND MOTHERS

A DUDLEY reader recently answered an advertisement which offered a baby's complete layette for sale on the following terms: "parcel on appro., 1s. 6d.; the lot, 18s. 3d."

In due course she received a printed communication from a lady who described herself as Nurse M. Smith, manufacturer of baby's complete layettes, trousseaux, etc.

The notepaper suggested that the business carried on by Nurse M. Smith was a substantial one.

The head office was given as "Shanklin," London Road, Portsmouth, whilst branch offices, with warehouse and workrooms, were stated to be at Fratton Road, Portsmouth.

A big demand

The letter acknowledged receipt of 1s. 6d. as "deposit on the layette" and read: "As there has been such a demand for these, I find I am only for the moment able to send one article from out of the layette as a sample for you to see, but can guarantee the remaining garments to be of best value and finish."

A list of articles contained in the complete layette was enclosed with the intimation that they would be finished off and packed in readiness for our reader, to be sent on receipt of the balance amounting to 18s. 3d.

The tempting sample

As the garment sent was quite satisfactory, our reader forwarded the additional money for the remaining garments, which, it should be remembered, were guaranteed to be "of best value and finish."

Although the letter had intimated that parcels would be sent within three days considerable delay followed. A sorry disappointment awaited her when the parcel arrived.

"Never did I see such articles," declares our reader, "the lot could have been purchased in our own town for 10s. at the outside."

She at once wrote indignantly to ask for an explanation, but no reply was forthcoming.

This complaint is interesting in view of the fact that this is not the first time that Nurse M. Smith has come under our notice.

In 1924 this lady was working from a "head office" at 94, Kingston Road, Portsmouth, with a "branch office" at 23, Fawcett Road, Southsea, and "warehouse and workrooms" in Winchester Road, Portsmouth.

The experience of a Whitehaven reader at that time was even more disappointing. She answered a similar advertisement and forwarded 2s.

Another bargain

On receipt of the sample garment she forwarded 18s. 9d. for the remainder of the outfit. But it was a very long time arriving, and repeated letters were simply ignored.

Nor is this all. Another advertisement recently appeared in the Press, worded as follows:

Lady must sell complete wedding trousseau (not now required): 12 beautiful garments. Latest designs. Bargain, accept 30s.—Miss Erle. . . .

One would naturally conclude that the advertiser was a private lady wishing to dispose of her own garments for some personal reasons.

A mysterious business

But whether one would be correct in the assumption is doubtful in view of the address which Miss Erle gives. It is "Shanklin," London Road, Portsmouth—the same address favoured by Nurse M. Smith, whose notepaper bears the following note in red ink: "Ladies' complete wedding trousseaux a great speciality."

It would seem, therefore, that some mystery surrounds the business and complaints received move us to warn young brides and expectant mothers to be very cautious in sending money in advance for garments which may prove less satisfactory than might be expected.

THE NIGHTMARE BRIDE

TRAGIC STORY OF A WAITRESS

Moral of a Mixed Marriage

FROM Limehouse, that dread district of furtive happenings and half-whispered horrors, comes an appeal from a white woman whose life is one long nightmare.

Her story, which we give in its grim entirety, forms another tragic example of the terrible fate which has overtaken many a white girl who has associated with coloured men.

The tragedy of her life started soon after she had managed to secure a post as waitress in a Chinese café in the East End of London.

This café was a flourishing one with more than local custom. People from the West End, curious for a glimpse of Chinatown, and visitors from abroad helped to swell a brisk little trade.

The voice of the tempter

The young girl was quite happy in her employment until she met and married a fascinating young Chinaman. In due course she became a mother, but still continued to work in the restaurant.

But the ways of the East are not the ways of the West. Life with her yellow husband became intolerable, and she began to cast about for any avenue of escape that offered.

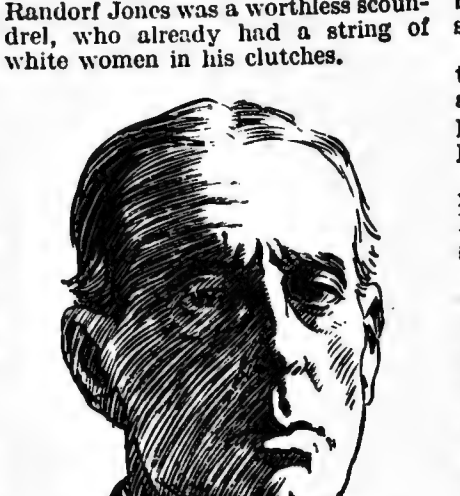
One of her regular customers at the Chinese café was a well-dressed and well-conducted negro, who was most persistent in his attentions.

He called himself Randorf Jones, and dwelt upon the misery of the young girl's surroundings and the fact that she had surrendered her British nationality through her unfortunate marriage with a Chinaman.

He whispered tales of a happier future, and eventually persuaded the harassed girl to go away with him.

For a time it seemed that the change was a happy one.

But, alas! She was to learn that this was the second big mistake of her troubled life. She discovered that Randorf Jones was a worthless scoundrel, who already had a string of white women in his clutches.



Mr. Cancellor, the Marlborough Street magistrate who sentenced Jones

He introduced his new victim to various men from whom she was to extract money, and told her that she must go out to the streets and "hustle" for cash.

When she refused Jones threatened her. She was an outcast from her race, the discarded wife of a Chinaman, and Jones soon prevailed and terrorised her into submission.

This foul scoundrel took most of the money which she got from her enforced immorality and squandered it. Soon his demands became greater and more insistent, and she went in fear of her life.

They flitted from address to address. And all the time Jones urged his victim to pursue the same course, beating her unmercifully whenever she demurred.

Gradually she came to learn something of his past. He had been a constant associate of undesirable people and was not unknown to the police.

Often when she returned without money he would tear her clothes from her and thrash her with straps or gas-piping.

On more than one occasion she sought to end her troubles by committing suicide, and on at least two occasions had to attend hospitals as the result of his brutal treatment.

A life beyond endurance

This nightmare life continued for nearly eighteen months. Then she could stand it no longer. She decided to leave Jones and risk the dread consequences; but while she was packing her bag he came in unexpectedly.

She rushed to the window determined to throw herself out rather than face her enraged captor. He stopped her and commenced to vent his wrath upon her, only the intervention of the landlady and the police, who were summoned, saving her from a terrible fate.

Jones was arrested and has now been sent to jail for six months.

We have constantly shown the dangers which lurk behind such associations between white girls and coloured men, but have seldom dealt with a more terrible example than is contained in the story that is here told.

Risks We All Run

"John Bull" to the Rescue

HOW danger lurks in most unsuspected places is shown by the accident which befell Mr. James Bentham, of 18, Derby Street, Earlestown, Lancs. On rising from his chair, Mr. Bentham's hand rested heavily on a needle imbedded in the tablecloth, with the result that his arm had to be amputated.

There is one ray of comfort for our reader. He had taken the precaution to register for JOHN BULL'S Free Insurance Gift and, as announced on page 2 of this week's issue, he receives a cheque for £125.

* * *

Week by week we publish the names of those who benefit in this way. To-day the number of benefits paid has reached the amazing total of 21,416, and thousands of letters come pouring in from grateful readers.

Picture the home in which an accident or sickness strikes down the breadwinner. There is a large family to feed, but, thank goodness, JOHN BULL comes to the rescue. Often a farmhouse, a town dwelling, or a miner's cottage, belonging to one of our readers, has been gutted by a devastating fire.

JOHN BULL pays up to £400 on account of fire, and in such a tragedy a timely cheque has proved a godsend.

* * *

The Great Free Gift we offer our readers is absolutely indispensable. You may feel secure to-day, but to-morrow who knows?

For example, Mr. Thos. W. Johnson, of Park Terrace, Swalwell, wrote recently: "If you treat all your claims in the same way as you have treated mine, your readers have nothing to fear. If their claims are just they will receive justice tempered with compassion and sympathy."

Another reader, Mr. James Craven, 17, Seymour Street, Radcliffe, Manchester, writes: "Your magnificent cheque for £250 to hand. I have nothing but admiration for the way in which you have met my claim. I am putting aside a portion of the money for my two children."

"Little did we think that we should ever make use of your Gift," writes Mr. R. J. Sandell, Chapel Corner, Statham, Norfolk. "In fact, I had forgotten all about your Free Gift until the wife said, 'We must tell JOHN BULL.' It's a splendid thing to be covered like this after only spending 2d. a week."

* * *

Those who appreciate to the full the advantages of our Free Insurance Gift, and the wonderful feeling of security it brings, look upon their JOHN BULL Free Insurance Certificate as so much money in the bank to be used on a rainy day, and nothing would induce them to neglect to get their copy of JOHN BULL regularly and jeopardise the value of their certificate in this or any other way.

A Pauper of War

Another Pensions Blunder

WHEN ex-Gunner Frederick John Wincott Walden was informed that the Minister of Pensions would not re-open his case because he had not availed himself of his right of appeal, he pointed out that he had received no notification that he had such right. He also stated that he had been misinformed by officials.

The result was he was allowed a special medical board, but the Ministry disallowed the appeal on the grounds that it was out of time.

As the Ministry granted the special medical board, it was surely a waste of public time and money for its findings to be overruled on the very grounds which had been the reason for its being summoned at all.

Mr. Walden, a married man with five children, was an electrician in the cinema trade before the war. He first enlisted in July, 1915, in the 24th London Regt. (The Queen's).

Fighting against odds

In the following November he was discharged unfit. Still anxious to serve his country, he re-enlisted on April 11, 1917, in the Grenadier Guards.

His technical knowledge caused his transfer of the R.G.A., with which he did good work estimating the height of enemy aircraft raiders.

When finally discharged on November 9, 1918, his diabetic condition, aggravated by his services, was so bad that he was awarded a 100 per cent. pension. Fourteen months later, this was reduced to 20 per cent.

When he made his first and what he thought was his only appeal, he was awarded 11s. 6d. per week until June, 1920, but was told that the aggravation had passed away and was no longer attributable to service.

Mr. Walden is a "sticker," and when his health prevented his holding a job at his old trade, he tried work as an insurance agent. But again his health defeated him.

One hospital has been obliged to refuse him further treatment because each time he leaves he does not follow the special diet prescribed for him, which costs nearly £2 per week.

Generous guardians

The Lambeth Guardians, not ungenerously, granted him £2 12s. per week and two quarts of milk, and in addition he had 7s. 6d. per week from the National Health Insurance.

But £3 per week doesn't permit a good husband and father to spend £2 per week on special diet for himself, so Walden had to earn a few extra shillings.

When he was prosecuted for not notifying the guardians of this extra income, the magistrate was sympathetically disposed to the case, and Walden was bound over.

But why, asks Mr. Walden, should the Lambeth Guardians be responsible for a case which the Ministry of Pensions has bungled?

OUR contributor, a practical soldier, shows with brutal accuracy what any future war holds in store. His views as to the remedy for this impending horror are not, however, our own, and in this connection we invite our readers' attention to our leading article, "Never Again," on page 17.

The Devil's Deluge

by LIEUT.-COL. P. T. ETHERTON

A GREAT deal has been recently written on the subject of national defence and the safeguarding of our homes and territory from outside aggression. It is a problem of the first magnitude, rendered so by the developments in aerial research, and to the fact that the war of the future will be largely in the air.

The supremacy we have so long enjoyed from our insular position and the command of the sea is passing, and we are confronted with a new aspect.

In the future it will be the defeat of the enemy air fleet and the capture of the air, if we may so term it, or aerial command. The question is altogether one of vast potentialities, so let us endeavour to visualise what the situation will be.

For this purpose it should first be noted that the distance by aeroplane from any point on the Continent of Europe to London varies from one to six hours, in itself sufficient indication of the rapidity that will characterise future warfare.

Indeed, it may safely be said that the declaration of war will synchronise with the departure of the enemy air fleet for the capital city, since the destruction of London as the administrative centre of the empire would be the main objective.

The ghostly visitor

It should, however, be remembered that since the war aerial research has developed to such an extent in this country that it is not possible for an air fleet to bomb London with the terrible precision that is often predicted, although aeroplanes are able, when skilfully piloted, to move over a given spot at an immense altitude, and fully aware of their position at every second of the flight.

Moreover, the 'planes now under construction are more silent, will have larger propellers making little noise, with quieter engines as in a motor-car.

This means that an air fleet will be ghostlike, and to combat it experiments are being carried out, notably in America, with sound-ranging apparatus on the ground so highly tuned that it can detect the approach of enemy aircraft even when flying at heights exceeding 30,000 ft.

Hitherto we have not seen an attack by aircraft on a large city on a grand scale, such as will occur in the future, but with the increase in Continental air strength, we know that it would be comparatively easy for an enemy Power to send over Great Britain one or more fleets each of several hundred aeroplanes.

Paralysing prospect

These aeroplanes would carry not less than two tons of bombs apiece, designed to spread destruction in the form of wreckage of buildings, incendiary material firing large areas, and, by the spreading of persistent gases let loose from bombs, render towns and camps untenable.

Their highly persistent nature and penetrative qualities would enable these chemicals to destroy stores and material, or to contaminate them so that they would be useless for civil or military purposes.

Super-bombing 'planes now exist that are able to cover nearly two thousand miles in a non-stop run, carrying four tons weight of bombs and equipped with a double set of engines whereby their efficiency and constant staying-power are vastly increased. This super-'plane is equipped to move through dense fog on the blackest of nights with safety.

In addition to the ordinary bombs, aircraft will now carry torpedoes and gliding bombs, in the case of the latter gravity supplying the propulsion.

These are so adapted that they can travel approximately three miles for every 3,000 ft. of altitude, so that at a height of 20,000 ft. a gliding bomb could be projected at a distance of twenty-one miles from the object at which it is aimed, this being controlled by a gyroscopic arrangement, as well as by radio telegraphy.

The potential havoc that could be wrought by such instruments can easily be imagined.

Fighting against nature

The immense heights at which aeroplanes will move in order to avoid detection, and to be beyond the range of gun-fire from ground defences, is bringing about special equipment to enable pilots to overcome the difficulties of rarefied atmosphere and intense cold, and to ensure the engines running under such conditions.

This is a question frequently asked and it is, therefore, interesting to note that by the employment of air pumps transmitting compressed air to the carburettor the oxygen is maintained at the same level as we find it on the ground.

The reason why an engine loses power at great heights is that there is insufficient oxygen in the petrol for it to overcome the rarefied air, but scientific research has now made up for the deficiency. In the same way oxygen will be supplied to the pilots, who will, of course, be in specially constructed aeroplanes.

As the Chief of the Air Staff recently pointed out, our own Air Force is divided into fighting squadrons, mostly composed of single-seater 'planes, allocated for day and night duties in the offensive.

Now, what would be the effect of an air raid on London, presuming that the enemy air fleet penetrated our defences? Taking the hostile force at 1,200 aeroplanes, an admittedly reasonable estimate, they would, as already explained, spread death and destruction in several forms.

Devilish instruments

The type of bomb carried will be small, since experience proves that a much greater effect is obtained therefrom than from those of huge weight.

The damage to property would be enormous, the poisonous gases and vapours released from chemical bombs would render whole areas quite untenable, and as some of these gases are odourless with delaying effect, troops and civilians might pass over the ground plastered with them, and only feel the result in the form of blindness and other physical attacks some hours afterwards.

Then there are other bombs evolved containing gases capable of penetrating clothes and the stoutest boot leather, setting up blisters of peculiarly virulent form. This necessitates the wearing of specially designed suits and masks that will give the wearer the appearance of a ghoul.

It is difficult to estimate what the resultant casualties would amount to within a week or ten days; so much depends upon the element of surprise. This will be the leading factor, for future war will be characterised by its amazing rapidity.

If it is gained by the opposing side not only would the point attacked be reduced to a gas-flooded, wrecked and burning area, but the moral effect would be incalculable, with a population flying from the doomed area harassed by fast swooping 'planes dealing out bombs, sprays and poisonous vapours with pitiless persistency.

Lieut.-Col. P. T. Etherton

After such a raid little, if anything, would remain of a once prosperous city teeming with life and industry, but now reduced to a condition that would effectively prevent any approach until the atmosphere had been thoroughly cleared.

In the meantime, the problem of supporting the survivors would present difficulties that can be more easily imagined than described, especially in winter under adverse climatic conditions.

The "scraps of paper"

The days of chivalry are passing, the old hand-to-hand fighting will be seen no more, and in its place chemical warfare on a huge scale will be the rule and not the exception.

It is a fallacy to imagine that the principles laid down at The Hague Convention, and the resolutions carried at the Washington Conference, will not be broken by nations whose interest it is to do so.

How many people realise that at the Washington Conference a resolution was passed condemning all forms of chemicals and gas in warfare, but that several of the Great Powers, including Germany and Russia, would not commit themselves to it?

No limit can be put to chemical development, and none can foretell to what degree its destructive character will have attained in the next war. Its greatest asset is the moral effect, coupled with the factor of surprise, and ability to combat the new warfare will be dependent upon efficiency in protective appliances.

New first line of defence

To-day we are faced with a new situation. The principal battlefields of the future will be in the air, and it is not too much to assert that the first line of defence will be the Air Service.

Consequently, the general public are anxious to be informed on the subject, and to know that we are keeping in the van of aerial research; our progress in the development of aeroplanes and all that pertains to the air and security from outside aggression is gratifying.

Undoubtedly, the aeroplane is the most offensive weapon ever evolved. In the first encounters casualties on the opposing sides will be heavy, so that victory will obviously incline to the side that possesses the most reserves.

From that we arrive at the key note—a powerful air fleet that will give us the only effective protection, and if we are to be deluged with gas and chemicals we should see to it that the enemy receives something in effect far worse than his attack upon us.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P., 10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR PREMIER,—Speaking on the eve of Magna Charta Day, your remarks on liberty were well timed. The British people stand for liberty. They who knock fetters from others will not endure shackles on their own wrists. True liberty is based on justice, and I look to you to see us through the present industrial crisis with this in mind. With vested interest on the one hand and misery on the other, both clamouring to be heard, you have no easy task. It is a man's job to which you are called. See it through. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Lord PARMOOR, K.C.V.O., Wilton Crescent, S.W.

MY LORD,—You point out that at the present time Germany is expending on armaments less than one-fifth of the money employed by Britain to this end, and has, therefore, just as much more to devote to the development of trade. Yet, under the Pact of Locarno, we may any day find ourselves called upon to defend our erstwhile enemies against powerful aggressors. The real remedy is to get down to world disarmament. JOHN BULL.

To Rt. Hon. Sir W. MITCHELL-THOMSON, M.P., Postmaster-General.

DEAR SIR WILLIAM,—When the employers and workers in the boot and shoe trade agreed to broadcast details of the plan by means of which their industry had functioned amicably for over thirty years, you refused permission on the grounds that the subject was controversial. I deny that a simple statement of fact from an independent chairman of a conciliation board could be anything of the kind, and to argue otherwise is folly.
JOHN BULL.

To Mr. WILLIAM FREDERICK HIGGINS, Northenden, Manchester.

DEAR SIR,—I congratulate you on the sudden turn of fortune's wheel that has called you from a Poor Law Institution to enjoyment of a big fortune left by your relative who was a recluse. Do not follow in her footsteps. Naturally you are disgusted with letters from sharks who long to handle your money and shameless women who offer to marry you, but there is another course. Use your money to shed brightness and comfort all around you. In helping others you will find happiness for yourself. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister for Health.

DEAR SIR,—On July 1 there came into force one of the most needed of food reforms. Roundsmen are no longer allowed to bottle milk in the streets, and are required to take precautions against milk being exposed to heat, contamination or rain water. The new methods of cleanliness and registration of dairies will be useless unless rigidly enforced by adequate inspection. JOHN BULL.

To Lord HUNSDON, Ware, Herts.

DEAR SIR,—Any man who deliberately stirs up bad blood in the midst of grave industrial trouble is the enemy of his country. To object to feed the miners because "we did not feed the Germans" is a disgusting exposure of wrong-headed thinking. In the last war miners fought and died in their thousands to protect the liberties which you and others enjoy. At least let us treat them as citizens in their own struggle for a decent living. I am ashamed of you! JOHN BULL.

To Miss WHITE, Park Street, Mayfair, W.

MADAM,—Your little charges, the two young sons of the Hon. Claud Yorke, owe their lives to you. When fire broke out at the house in Park Street, you fought your way through smoke and flames to their bedside and carried them to safety. To your employer's fervent gratitude, and the public's warm admiration, I would like to add my meed of praise. JOHN BULL.

STILL SMILING!

Chorus of foreign tourists: "Isn't he wonderful!"

To the Rt. Hon. Sir W. JOYNSON-HICKS, M.P., Home Secretary.

DEAR SIR,—The hanging of Mrs. Calvert has revived the public uneasiness at this revolting form of punishment. I am far from suggesting that a woman, because of sex, can commit crime with impunity, but the punishment, even for murder, must be in keeping with the enlightenment of the times. The horrors which every hanging inflicts upon others is the condemnation of the gallows. Its terrible irrevocableness is in itself a crime. JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. GEORGE CADBURY, M.A., O.B.E., Northfield, Birmingham.

DEAR MADAM,—I am heartily in accord with your opinion that it is necessary to take babies out of slum quarters in order that they may develop in health and mentality. Towards this end the general provision of nursery schools will play a part, and in contributing towards the health of the rising generation save the nation far more than their cost. Nevertheless, our ideal must be the sweeping away of all slums, and the creation of a social order where the small children may have the constant care of their mothers. In this also I count upon your co-operation.
JOHN BULL.

To Mrs. BUCKLEY, 181, Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.

DEAR MADAM,—In your own person you are an example of what mother-love can do. In six months ill-health and threat of blindness robbed your husband of his job and brought destitution down upon your comfortable little home. Instead of repining, since you could not leave your children to take up regular employment, you swallowed your pride for the bairns' sake, and became a pavement artist. May the big-hearted public respond to your willing sacrifice and enable you, not only to keep things going, but in time find a kindlier job. JOHN BULL.

To Miss DAPHNE VICTORIA BARRY, Battersea Polytechnic.

MADEMOISELLE,—Accept my congratulations on your poster design, winning the prize offered by the London County Council for a suitable advertisement for their evening classes. To depict a lighted candle standing on two books, radiating into darkness the light of knowledge, is good. Better is your slogan for the young, "Light your lamps now for the future." For a girl of twenty this is a worthy bit of work. I only hope it will achieve its purpose. JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. C. T. STUDD: "When God said 'Work' He was giving His best patent medicine to Adam."

You've said a mouthful. Now tell us how to get rid of the quacks who prevent us taking God's medicine.

* * *

SIR ALFRED MOND, M.P.: "Coal has been in the past a gamble rather than an industry."

And now is the opportunity to make it an industry instead of a gamble.

* * *

MR. CHURCHILL: "If all the land was nationalised I should have to budget for a great falling-off in the revenue."

If the land was freed the first result would be tremendous relief to the revenue.

* * *

MR. C. T. CRAMP:—"Unless the heart be directed by the head the greatest enthusiasm may be wasted."

To tell us that now is like locking the stable door after the horse has been stolen.

* * *

LORD DEWAR: "We want more friendships and fewer battleships."

If you can get that into the heads of the Foreign Office you will render yeoman service.

Without Fear or

Never Aga

ON page 15 there appe by Lieutenant-Colo that should be p with the utmost seriousn thinking man and woman.

Our contributor points plainest language the app that will ensue if we a enough to embark upon a

Lieutenant-Colonel Eth an amateur. He talks abo he knows, and coming source his words deserv sideration.

We confess, however, w to follow him in his dedu only protection against trophe is armament, more still more armament.

It has been proved o again that armaments are whatever against the poss

War will never be abol every country in the wor say to their governments possible words: "You ma if you like, but we will your wars. If you want do the fighting yourself."

Just as soon as the p that, so soon will war be the earth.

The Children's

IN days of angry disput controversy it is ple that there are still thi Parliament can legislate voking a clash of Parties

Such is the Adoption Bill now successfully pa its third reading in the

The promoters are a of Conservatives and Lab it has had the full su Government in all its these circumstances its through the Upper H place upon the Statute-boo

It is a badly needed have for years consiste need for it before the

We have constantly u position of the foster-pa legalised.

This Bill provides all for such legislation.

It provides against the of children being snatch those who have brought at the age when they m

It makes provision for of property. It gives a the little one who is ill preserves its antecedents eyes.

Moreover, while it s new parents and gives defined rights, it also def of such parents and mak enforceable.

Altogether it is a g one which opens up a ne for hapless children who been the most frequentl helpless members of the

Without Fear or Favour—*by The Editor*

WHAT ABOUT THIS?

Never Again!

ON page 15 there appears an article by Lieutenant-Colonel Etherton that should be pondered over with the utmost seriousness by every thinking man and woman.

Our contributor points out in the plainest language the appalling results that will ensue if we are ever mad enough to embark upon another war.

Lieutenant-Colonel Etherton is not an amateur. He talks about that which he knows, and coming from such a source his words deserve every consideration.

We confess, however, we are not able to follow him in his deduction that the only protection against such a catastrophe is armament, more armament and still more armament.

It has been proved over and over again that armaments are no protection whatever against the possibility of war.

War will never be abolished until in every country in the world the peoples say to their governments in the plainest possible words: "You may declare war if you like, but we will refuse to fight your wars. If you want a war, go and do the fighting yourself."

Just as soon as the people will say that, so soon will war be abolished from the earth.

The Children's Charter

IN days of angry dispute and difficult controversy it is pleasant to know that there are still things for which Parliament can legislate without provoking a clash of Parties.

Such is the Adoption of Children Bill now successfully passed through its third reading in the Commons.

The promoters are a combination of Conservatives and Labour men, but it has had the full support of the Government in all its stages. In these circumstances its easy passage through the Upper House and its place upon the Statute-book is secure.

It is a badly needed measure. We have for years consistently kept the need for it before the public.

We have constantly urged that the position of the foster-parent should be legalised.

This Bill provides all the machinery for such legislation.

It provides against the hideous wrong of children being snatched away from those who have brought them up just at the age when they might be useful.

It makes provision for the inheritance of property. It gives a new chance to the little one who is illegitimate and preserves its antecedents from prying eyes.

Moreover, while it safeguards the new parents and gives them clearly defined rights, it also defines the duties of such parents and makes them legally enforceable.

Altogether it is a good Bill, and one which opens up a new era of hope for hapless children who have hitherto been the most frequently wronged and helpless members of the community.

How to Make Everybody Happy!

WE press for the application of science and brains to the mines. At the same time, there must be justice for the miners and the consumers. Here is a scheme worth thinking about

WE are firmly convinced that coal can once more become a thriving industry by reorganisation and scientific development.

But making the mines pay is not the end of the story. We must also make the mines pay the miners, and at the same time guarantee a square deal for the public.

There is a way out here, too, and a good way. A scheme is already in operation in certain American industries, endorsed by the American Federation of Labour, from which we might profit.

It is a good scheme, and we see no reason why it should not be adapted to the needs of the grievously stricken British coal industry. Co-operation between Capital and Labour is involved without creating a joint monopoly acting against the interests of the consumer.

The consumer is one of the co-partners, a very vital point which is usually overlooked in profit-sharing schemes. Applied to the mines it would work this way: New companies would be formed on the grouping system, to take over the mines at a price based on their actual value as coal-producers, care being taken to prevent over-capitalisation.

Two lots of shares would be issued. The first would be allotted to all who have money invested in the mines, and would be in proportion to the new valuation. They would be marketable like any ordinary securities, and would carry a fixed "preference" dividend.

The second lot of shares would be issued to all employees from the management downwards. They would be called "labour shares," and would be valid only while the holder was employed by the company.

They would carry with them the right to vote in the administration of the company, and a right to share in the division of the annual surplus. Their voting power would be according to the wage drawn.

If a man earned, say, £150 yearly, he would have the same "say" in control as a shareholder drawing £150 yearly in dividends.

THE third party to the contract, the consumer, would be represented by a Government committee, which would have a voice in the management, and a keen eye upon prices.

At the end of each year's working, the difference between gross receipts and total expenditure, including wages, and the shareholders' fixed interest, would be divided into two halves.

One would go to the holders of the "labour shares," and of the money shares, to be distributed on an equal basis. The worker with a wage of £150 would get the same out of the surplus as the man drawing £150 in fixed dividend.

The other half of the profits would be used to increase plant and wipe out capital, with a view to passing on the benefit to the consumer in cheaper coal.

If there was no profit in any year, sacrifices would be made by wage-earners and dividend-drawers in equal proportions, always allowing for a minimum living wage.

THIS is merely an outline of the plan. The details have already been proved to be workable. The idea is a revolutionary one, but it can be put into operation.

It has tremendous advantages. Wasteful methods of production would be gradually eliminated, since it would be to the manifest interest of managers, experts and workmen to co-operate to that end.

The interests of labour would be served by exactly the same thing that serves the ends of consumer and capitalist—efficiency in production.

The slacker and the incompetent, whether coal-hewers or managers, wouldn't have a ghost of a chance. The other "labour shareholders" would settle their account pretty quickly.

It is a drastic proposal, but when a man is at death's door it is time to call in the surgeon. And coal is a very sick industry.

MR. Arthur Pugh, Chairman of the Trades Union Congress, should ponder over this article. What is good enough for the American Federation of Labour should be worthy of consideration by the T.U.C.

Sanity in Ships

THE coal outlook is not one whit blacker than that which, a few years after the war, confronted the shipbuilders. Men stood aghast at the hopeless future facing themselves and their families.

The news that just at a moment when thousands were being thrown out of work, and British yards were closing down for lack of work, British orders for five motor-ships had been placed with a German shipbuilding yard came as a staggerer.

Masters and men girded their loins. They did not ask for a Royal Commission to enquire into their disaster and find out what was wrong.

They formed a strongly representative committee, including on both sides men peculiarly fitted for undertaking an investigation into the causes of the decline in the shipbuilding trade.

The committee has worked for a year. It has published its first report.

It believes that with greater elasticity in organising and loyal observance of the forty-seven-hour week "most of the ship repairing and new work now going to the Continent could be retained in this country."

It throws the fierce light of publicity upon the operations of rings which are maintaining fictitiously high prices.

Legislation may be needed to break the rings. But whatever success finally attends the rehabilitation of the shipbuilding industry will come, not from Parliament, but from this pooling of the brains within its own borders.

Masters and men have put their minds into the solution of their own technical and economic difficulties. They have worked together with good will.

They have shown the co-operative instead of the disintegrating spirit. It sets a much-needed example to the rest of the industrial world.

The Pampered Ape

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

THERE is at the heart of the Empire a festering sore, and politicians fail to see it. False ideas are put to the front, and the disease spreads. The remedy must be speedily adopted or this disease will end in national decay

The Rt. Hon. Neville Chamberlain, M.P., Minister of Health, who should not let the Cabinet forget the festering sore at the heart of the Empire

THERE is an ape at the London Zoo that must surely be the centre of interest for every ragged and half-starved child that drifts into the Gardens.

It lives in a luxurious "flat" bathed in ultra-violet rays and drenched with artificial sunshine. Its quarters have a special system of ground heating, and there is a spring door giving access to the open air without any fear of draughts.

Its food and milk are the purest that can be obtained and are absolutely above suspicion.

No doubt scientists will one day reach some conclusions from their observations of this pampered ape. I wonder how far humanity is going to benefit from them?

There is an experiment I should like to suggest to these scientists, an experiment from the results of which humanity would benefit enormously.

Let them go down to one of the reeking slums of our great cities. Let them take from this atmosphere of foulness and horror some child whose wasted frame and pasty face betoken its lack of all the things that a human being needs.

The skeleton in the cupboard

Let them place this child in luxurious surroundings, bathe it in ultra-violet rays and drench it in sunlight. Let them feed it with the best food and the purest milk obtainable.

I am not asking them to do very much. I am only suggesting that they should treat this child as they are now treating an ape. It is not a very difficult experiment.

Why is not this sort of experiment made? Is it because we know what the result would be? Is it because we are scared out of our wits by the thought that the experiment would be successful?

I rather think it is. I think the skeleton in society's cupboard is the knowledge that it is a grinning farce, a sham and a make-believe.

To watch the sunlight bring roses to that child's cheeks, to watch the ultra-violet rays conquer disease, and to mark how fresh air and pure food built bone and flesh on its puny frame, would be such a terrific indictment of our hypocrisy that there is not one of us who dare face it.

A tragic convoy

Much better, is it not, to make the experiment on an ape? For apes have no rights, apes make no claim upon society, nor can they question the inviolability of a crazy economic system.

And, anyway, apes don't live in slums where the sunlight never penetrates and where the air is fetid with the stink of a nation's rottenness. They have more sense.

Do you dare, you smugly complacent gentlemen who sit at Westminster, to tell me that I am bitter? Have you the impudence to pretend that the laws you make and the futile sophistries with which you justify them are doing more than scratch the surface of your country's shame?

If you do so dare, listen to me. Once a year there leaves London the most pathetically tragic convoy that was ever gathered together.

Hundreds of motorists on that day take into the country hundreds of slum children who have never seen a green field, never picked a wild flower, never known what it was to breathe God's fresh air, and listen to the singing of the birds.

Of what use are your laws and your speeches, your righteous indignation and your vaunting pride in our "far-flung Empire," when you have not the wit to use its colossal wealth to give every child in the country what you give your own children as their "right"?

Worshipping false gods

It seems to me that we have been trying to build society on a wrong basis. We have surrounded ourselves with false values and worshipped false gods.

We say to a man, in effect: "You shall not work unless you can find an employer to buy your labour, and even then you shall only receive back a small part of the wealth your labour creates.

"You shall have food to eat only in so far as you can satisfy the greed of the fakers, the profiteers, and the trusts. You shall have a roof over your head if you can pay tribute to a landlord, and you can breathe what air you can get for nothing because so far—except indirectly—we have not found any means of taxing it.

"You will find, God help you, that it is a hard life, but never forget you are a citizen of Great Britain—a unit of this wealthy colossus men call the British Empire."

And there are, God help them, a million and three-quarters men who to-day are finding that life is indeed hard, and that in all the land there is no employer who is willing to buy their labour for even a meagre wage. This is what I mean when I say we are looking at life from the wrong angle. I think what we should say to a man is something like this:

"You are a citizen of Great Britain and a unit of the wealthiest Empire the world has ever known. You shall therefore have a roof over your head and food to eat, for the nation cannot exist unless its citizens are healthy and happy.

"In return your country will expect you to work hard, but you will receive adequate rewards for your labour and no one shall have the right to starve your body or destroy your soul.

"If you refuse to work we shall still feed you and house you, but you will be deprived of your liberty until you behave like a normal being."

I cannot see any other basis on which a stable society can be built. All problems come down in the end to the problems of hunger. It may be perfectly true that if a man will not work neither shall he eat: it is certainly true that if a man does not eat he cannot work.

A terrible indictment

It is not common-sense to permit slums to fester, and maintain hospitals and Ministries of Health in a desperate endeavour to counteract their evils.

It is the hallmark of social insanity to value a racehorse at more than a human life, or to lavish care on pigs while children starve and die.

The wealthiest Empire the world has ever known! Yet we cannot house our people, we cannot feed our children, we cannot even devise means whereby any man who wants can earn his daily bread by the sweat of his brow!

Ignorance, poverty, squalor and degradation—these be thy gods, O Israel!—and unless we are ready to do battle with them we have on our shoulders the heavy responsibility of the strangling of a nation's birth.

There is an ape at the London Zoo—I wonder what he thinks of it all? I fancy, could he but speak, that his comments would be illuminating.

A Cross or

The policy of the extremists in the labour world is to foment dissatisfaction. Industrial harmony is the last thing they desire

THE advanced men of the Labour movement do not want industry to be prosperous, nor do they want the workers to have plenty of work and wages. They are afraid that if the workers are comfortable they will be content with things as they are, and that that contentment will render of little avail the efforts of those who are working to bring about the establishment of a new order of society.

Arnold Freeman Dolt

This belief—this certainty—that only through the travail of the workers can the new world be born, and that anything that will assuage the sufferings and make life easier for the workers will delay indefinitely that new birth, is the logical basis for the ca' canny policy in workshops and mines.

Ca' canny reduces the wages fund from which the workers are paid, keeps wages low, creates unemployment, and the atmosphere for propaganda.

It is the basis of the opposition the unions offer to all profit-sharing schemes, simply because, if the workers in an industry are, by holding shares or sharing profits, interested in the prosperity of that industry, so they will oppose any movement that may threaten it.

THE more unemployment there is and the greater the hardships under which the workers murmur, the greater the chance they have of gaining adherents, therefore the harder the times the better the opportunity. And if through hard times they successfully seize opportunity the result can only be infinitely harder times.

The people who look forward to a government that shall be "the Executive Government of the working class"—the phrase is Miss Ellen Wilkinson's—know that if their plans succeed there must be suffering, at least during the transition period, however prolonged that period may be.

If Britain were a self-supporting country, if the financial ruin that would inevitably follow even a peaceful revolution were retrievable, there might be more ground beneath the creed than there is.

The Kettle on the Boil

by A. G. GARDINER

THE preaching of the brotherhood of man is a sham. Nations look upon other nations as trespassers on the earth, and take steps to keep them outside their boundaries. All the while petty jealousy is brewing, the outcome of which has always been conflict

THIS incalculable old world of ours is like a kettle on the boil, with the lid rattling, the steam roaring out through the top, and the boiling water spurting out through the spout.

A shot fired one June day just twelve years ago in a little place called Serajevo started the commotion, and our cosmic kettle has been a pandemonium of wars, revolutions, counter-revolutions, strikes and disorders ever since.

The motive power behind this vast rumpus is a very simple one. It is the motive that has been behind every rumpus in history. It is the desire to live. It is the pressure of competing peoples to snatch their share and more than their share of the good things of the earth.

In a word, it is the population question which is the key to our problem of the kettle.

A patch-work quilt

If we had the good luck to be all of a pattern, all one race, one colour, one speech, there would have been no problem of boundaries and nationalisation, and we should have addressed ourselves to making this brown old earth a good co-operative investment for all.

But Fate tied us up in many bundles, black, white, brown, yellow; gabbling many tongues; occupying certain roughly defined estates; scowling over the fence at the "foreign devils" next door, and breaking down the fences and killing those "foreign devils" when opportunity arises.

And so, instead of cultivating our garden peaceably, we have spent the centuries in fighting for possession of the garden.

And the row is still going on. It is going on more furiously than ever. It is fundamentally a row for the vacant lots of the earth. There are still plenty of vacant lots, but the crowded peoples cannot get at them. The white man has staked out his claims all over the world, and having put "Private" over the vacant lots he ceases to propagate his species.

Meanwhile the brown and yellow and the sallow man breeds his kind with reckless abundance, and being shut out from the vacant lots gets even more crowded, so crowded that he has not room to breathe or scratch a living.

In the Southern Pacific, Australia, with room to maintain a hundred million people, shuts itself in with a family party of five millions, while in the Northern Pacific little Japan is stifled with a population twenty times more numerous and increasing by a million and a half a year.

France, with a slumping population and many colonies, is sandwiched between Germany on the one hand and Italy on the other, both producing more babies than they can find food for, and both looking hungrily at the nice slices of the earth that France has got and which she cannot populate.

Africa is carved up between two or three fortunate countries, and crowded India, which is a part of the British Empire, cannot send any of its surplus people even to South Africa, which is another part of the British Empire.

The United States needs labour, but it shuts its doors against any but Northern Europeans, and so aggravates the congestion of Italy and Japan.

And behind all this confusion of thwarted necessities and hungers the menace of war is ever present. America arms its Pacific Islands against Japan. We build a base at Singapore with one eye on Japan and the other on Australia.

The menace to the Mediterranean

Italians splash over into France and into French Algiers and Tunis, and Mussolini threatens the peace of the world by preaching the revival of a great Roman Empire which converts the Mediterranean into an Italian lake.

With all these combustible elements aflame it is no wonder that our world is on the boil. The politica consequences are disastrous. Even worse are the economic consequences.

The crowded nations are not only penned in,

Signor Mussolini, who is threatening the peace of the world by preaching the revival of a great Roman Empire

they are dependent for their raw materials and means of existence on the lands from which they are excluded. Tariffs are put up against them and their poverty is aggravated. It is reflected in cheap labour, which takes its revenge on more prosperous countries by lowering their standards of life.

Labour gives the lead

It is this fact which gives significance to the World Migration Conference of the two Labour Internationals which has been held in London within the last few days. For it is Labour which is caught and strangled in this tangle where the slum and the vacant lot are so absurdly separated.

How is the tangle to be unravelled? No doubt if the prolific peoples would adopt birth control the danger would be diminished.

But we cannot prevent the Japanese, the Indians, the Italians or the Germans having too many children, and so long as they continue to increase, the problem and the danger alike will be intensified.

We cannot suppose that Japan is to be for ever kept in a strait-waistcoat, that crowded Italy is to be kept at home, that a great country like Germany is never again to have a share in colonising the world, that an Indian is never to settle anywhere. These things cannot be.

We shall never be able to distribute the world fairly between the rival races, though something may be done to mitigate the worse scandals of the present position; but we can make the opportunities and riches of the world free to all.

Scrap the barriers

The worst effect of the war has been to embitter and intensify the nationalisation of society. Every trumpery little State wants to strut in plumes and spurs and erect a barbed-wire fence.

With a world hungering for the productions of the earth, crazy people go on erecting tariff walls to make things scarce and dear.

Not until trade is as free as the air to flow in any channel of human needs will the solution of the great conundrum be reached.

With trade free and untrammelled, Labour will find the vacant lots of the earth unlocked to its activities and Capital will find the resources of the earth everywhere accessible to its needs.

A political League of Nations alone will never get us out of the mess we are in. We must think in world terms about trade before we can achieve a world unity in politics.

If Labour will forget the iniquities of capitalism and think out the future on these lines, it can not only cure its own diseases, but it can solve the toughest problem of human society.

a Crown ?

by ARNOLD FREEMAN HOLT

But with a Britain dependent for its food on other countries, a Britain that is a world market in which other nations trade, ruin would be irretrievable. Suffering would be added to suffering until the condition of the workers would be worse than any condition the "hungry forties" knew.

THE extremists, while advocating the taking over of the machinery of production, to be controlled by the workers for the benefit of the workers, do not tell the workers that the moment hands are successfully laid on that machinery it will stop, and there will be suffering for all unless and until it is restarted by the new controllers.

They do not tell the workers that possibly the machinery, dependent as it is for its motive-power on sources outside the country and outside their control, may not function properly for its new controllers; but that the possible reward is worth the risk, and that if they do not enjoy the reward their children's children may.

The class war can only lead to the crucifixion of many beside the workers, and the crown of an easier living held out as a reward to those willing to engage in it is a hopelessly illusory one.

That fact ought to be driven home to workers and employers alike, for it is within the power of the two classes, if and when they join forces wholeheartedly, to eliminate the cross from industrial life, and gain the certain crown of prosperity.

In this connection the suggestion of Mr. Hichens, chairman of Cammell Laird's, is worth repeating. He declares that the workers ought not to have merely a living wage, but something over and above that—a *saving* wage.

Higher productivity will produce higher wages. Co-operation between employers and employed will bring about higher production.

LET us have a census of production, suggests Mr. Hichens. Let it be compared with the production of 1914. Wherever it is shown that productivity has increased there is a clear case for a rise in wages. If that census is taken annually it will show the increases due to the workers for whatever increased production they have brought about during the year.

That is merely one suggestion. It is better for the workers to consider such schemes soberly than to listen to the preaching of the class war. It is better for the workers to gain a crown than to be torn on a cross.

Enjoy a little luxury this week-end

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR

MANIKINS give you real cigar pleasure at little more than cigarette cost. From the light-up to the very end they smoke delightfully cool and sweet. No bite; just soft mellow Havana flavour throughout. They make you glad you ever learned to smoke.

Tenpence buys five of these choice little cigars, and each one gives a whole half-hour of luxurious cigar smoking enjoyment. Get a packet now while you think of it.

MANIKIN
·CIGARS·
MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR

5 for 10D.

DEADLY DANCE ACADEMIES

AN OPEN DOOR TO THE UNDERWORLD

What Happens to the Victims

CONSIDERABLE notice was attracted to a statement made the other day by Mr. George Chester, President of the British Association of Teachers of Dancing, at its annual conference.

Mr. Chester was seriously concerned over what he described as "the underworld night club dancing instructors" who were staining the fair name of the legitimate dance-teacher with whom the public were apt to confuse them.

Disgraceful night clubs, Mr. Chester said, which opened at 11 p.m. and did not close until five in the morning, were frequented by undesirable women masquerading as dance instructresses who received no wages and in some cases actually paid for the privilege of frequenting these haunts.

"It is up to the British Association," he declared, "to protect the legitimate lady teacher against the so-called underworld night club dancing instructresses."

A tempting inducement

With all due respect to Mr. George Chester and to his colleagues in the dancing world, we would suggest that there is one direction in which their energies might be far more profitably employed.

The poor wrecks of womanhood in the low night haunts are in fact the victims of a system of dance instruction which far better deserves the lash of criticism on the part of the British Association.

In the last few years there has sprung up all over the country a very large number of dancing academies, many of which do not stop short at making pupils efficient, but actually hold out the promise of employment at the end of the course.

In London there are about 500 of these places, and the total for the country is round about 6,000. Many of them are undoubtedly of high repute, but there is also a large number whose methods are, to say the least of it, dubious.

Painting rosy pictures

We have, of course, no criticism to offer of the academies which do not promise employment for the pupils. Nor do we suggest that there is anything wrong about the properly conducted and fully registered employment schools of dancing.

Our point is that, to take London as an example, there are only forty such places licensed under the Employment Agencies' Act. There are scores more which are holding out an inducement of employment to pupils, but which are not registered at all.

It is difficult to tie these places down to a breach of the law. They do not promise their pupils anything in writing, but undoubtedly they paint rosy pictures of the professional opportunities awaiting pretty girls who have mastered the technique of professional dancing.

In the hope of securing positions, either in high-class hotels or in well-known public dance-halls, young girls are induced to pay heavy fees, ranging from £25 to £50 or more, for a short course of instruction.

The instruction may be quite efficient and the girls may prove apt pupils, but when their course is ended and their money spent they find that genuine employment is practically impossible to get.

The downward drift

They have spent all their money, and in a tragic number of cases they drift hopelessly downwards, to become "the underworld night club dancing instructresses" who have

Mr. Cyril Jacob, Chairman of the Public Control Committee L.C.C., the licensing authority for London under the Employment Agencies Act.

awakened the righteous indignation of the British Association of Teachers of Dancing.

Far be it from us to suggest that there are not some very fine posts to be had in the dancing world. At hotels like the Cecil and the Piccadilly dancing instructresses may easily earn £6, £10 or more.

Exceptionally clever dancers may succeed in being taken on at reputable and high-class cabaret shows. Most of the public dance-halls, too, offer quite a good livelihood to the girls whom they take on as dance-partners on their permanent staffs.

A tragic illustration

But in all these directions there is at the moment a huge waiting list. The chances of any new pupil who is induced to pay to become a "professional dancer" of ever getting her foot even on the bottom rung of the ladder are extremely remote.

The story of a Yorkshire girl who came to our office for assistance a few days ago tragically illustrates the grave danger of the doubtful type of dancing academy.

Lured by an attractive advertisement picturing the pleasant life of the dance instructress, this girl agreed to take a three months' course at a small academy in West London, for which she paid a fee of £35.

The academy was not registered at the L.C.C. as an employment agency, but there is no doubt that promises were made indirectly to the girl that the principal would find a billet for her at the end of the course. It was even suggested that she might set up in business for herself!

There was much talk of certain former pupils now said to be employed at big hotels and even of one bright star who had shown such proficiency that she was appearing on the London music-halls.

The girl, who was a good natural dancer, and who was of good appearance, did well during her course, and she does not complain that the instruction was deficient.

But when it came to the question of employment she was met with constant evasions. A weary trudge round the hotels and dance-halls followed.

A different picture

Everywhere the poor girl was met with the same story—that there was a very long waiting list and that her prospects of employment were practically nil. Her money was gone, the £35 having represented her entire savings.

One offer was made to her through an employment agency of doubtful repute that she should join the staff of a certain night club. She agreed, was provided with evening dress, and attended for a few weeks at this notorious place, which has long been on our black books.

She was not long in discovering that her ability to dance was a very minor consideration, and that the proprietors of the club had quite another interpretation of what was meant by the "gay and easy life of the midnight dance world," as the employment agency had pictured it.

It was a very distressed and broken Yorkshire lass who called for help some time later.

A grand opportunity

We presume that if she had been seen at her cabaret by some reputable dance instructor he would have been greatly indignant on behalf of the "legitimate dance teachers" whose fair name she was besmirching.

This Yorkshire girl is only one of many victims of the bogus dancing-employment academy. Even if none of the pupils ultimately found their way to the doubtful night clubs, the system would still be a scandal.

Many parents are spending money on dancing as a career for their daughters, when the openings simply do not exist.

The dance masters who undertake to train them, without warning them of the true facts of the case, are getting money under false pretences.

There is a big job here for the British Association of Teachers of Dancing to tackle, and we advise it, with its good president, Mr. George Chester, to get busy and end the scandal.

Industrial Assurance Ramp

HAVE THEY TWISTED YOU?

OUR SHOAL OF VICTORIES

Something to Tell your M.P.

IT is good, in the midst of our campaign against the iniquity of the industrial assurance system, to receive such a letter as this:

"DEAR SIR,—I wish to inform you that I have now received the insurance money for my mother (£15 15s. 9d.). I cannot express my gratitude for all you have done for me, and the prompt manner in which it has been done.

"It was most fortunate I mentioned the matter to my cousin from Sheffield, who is an old registered reader of JOHN BULL. Otherwise I should not have got anything, as I thought the money had gone altogether.

"Once again thanking you for your trouble and kindess.—(Mrs.) F. A. NIBBS, 66, Loughborough Avenue, Sneinton Dale, Nottingham."

The letter, with the history behind it, summarises very fairly just what our Industrial Assurance Bureau, under Mr. W. E. Mashford, can do for the victims of the companies.

In August, 1914, Mrs. Nibbs (who was then Mrs. Rowley) took out two policies on the lives of her father and mother, on which she paid a total of 2s. per week.

She continued to pay regularly until 1918, when her first husband died, leaving her with three small children. Still she struggled on, and managed to keep her policies valid until 1921, when she remarried.

A widow's windfall

In April, 1925, she was left a widow a second time, this time to be faced with severe penury. The policies lapsed, the total premiums paid on them being £67 12s., more than double their value.

Her mother died, but she was paid nothing.

Recently she heard from her cousin, as her letter states, of the good work being done by our Bureau, and placed her case before us.

The result has been satisfactory, and this poor widow has now received £15 15s. 9d., a nice little windfall which will not come amiss.

Mrs. Nibbs is not the only one to be in a position to pen a grateful letter. Here is another, from a gentleman who wrote on behalf of Mrs. Bagguley, of Charles Street, Longton.

Mrs. Bagguley was widowed at the end of last year, but a policy valued at £18 6s. on the life of her husband was not paid, owing to certain technicalities.

Considering that she had a good claim, we approached the company, and the following letter is the sequel:

"I am delighted to inform you that Mrs. Bagguley has now been paid £18 16s. in full, and on her behalf I am requested to try and express all she feels. Yet I cannot find words adequate to thank you.

"Mr. Mashford, I am sure, must be well satisfied with the good work he is doing and to you and him I say 'Well done.' May the good work prosper, and more power to your elbow.—S. J. B."

Further, to illustrate the tangible benefits which may be obtained by victimised policy-holders, we select a few of the cases in which payments have been recovered during the past week or so:

Mrs. Howard, Stanhope Road, North Finchley, £28; Mr. F. Kings, Sidney Street, Derby, £12; Mr. L. R. Hopkinson, Hilton Road, Napperley, Notts, £11; Mr. J. D. Hindley, Fortess Road, Kentish Town, £10 13s. 4d.; Mrs. M. E. Putbrace, St. Evans Road, Westbourne Park, £7 16s. 4d.; Mr. W. J. Gerrard, St. Mary's Road, Ilford, Essex, £6 19s. 5d.

What it means

In addition to these cash refunds from our Bureau the following are a few among those who have been granted free policy values, which would otherwise have been lost:

Mrs. Sole, Edmund Street, Holyhead, £115; Mrs. A. Norman, Ellenborough Road, Holloway, £14 18s. 6d.; Mrs. F. Clover, Kingston Road, Ilford, Essex, £13; Mrs. A. Gittens, Glanvafrn Road, Mold, Flintshire, £11 16s. 9d.; Mr. C. Allen, Prospect Drive, Shirebrook, Mansfield, £7 19s.; Mr. J. Ridgwell, 43, Leighton Road, Kentish Town, £7 2s. 6d.; Mr. H. D. Grant, Paul Street, Perth, £6 7s.; Mr. Parsey, Holborn Road, Plaistow, £6 6s.; Mr. L. C. Olding, Chase Road, Southend-on-Sea, £6; Mrs. Matilda Thorley, Sugar Lane, Rainow, Macclesfield, £5 2s.

The above are only a few representative cases which we have made it our business to fight.

Some of the amounts are not large, but when it is considered that the recipients may be poor widows or unemployed men, the pleasure at receiving the unexpected cheque can be imagined.

The point we insist on making is that the thousands of correspondents now in touch with our Bureau are only a fraction of those who have been duped by the companies, and who are in a position to recover some amount.

There is hardly a street in village or town throughout the length and breadth of Britain which is not affected. If we went further, and said that there is hardly a home among the thrifty working-classes where the ramp has not been worked, we should not be wide of the mark.

A bad bargain

Again we repeat, that even if we could recover every penny it was possible to recover under the existing law, the greater injustice of industrial assurance would remain untouched, the *legal* swindle.

By that we mean the sinful and extortionate terms exacted by the companies in their dealings with poor people, who, because of their natural thrift, feel that they must insure against the almost inevitable rainy day, and who find it convenient to do so through the visiting agent.

Compared with ordinary insurance, the bargain made is invariably bad. The highest premiums are paid for the lowest benefits, whether under life or endowment policies.

Legislation alone can remedy matters in this connection, and legislation there must be.

We have already approached individually every member of the House of Commons, calling attention to the evils of industrial assurance, and demanding that a Royal Commission be appointed.

Write to your M.P.

There will be no excuse for any M.P. who pleads ignorance of the facts. But the House of Commons in the past has been sadly indifferent to the grievances of the policy-holder.

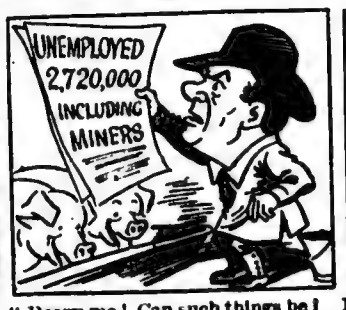
We urge every reader who feels with us that this monstrous injustice must be ended to write to his M.P., with the demand for a Royal Commission, and to keep on writing until the wheels are set in motion for the legislation that is so long overdue.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

"Don't shout to me 'Efficiency,'
Or you will send me crazy.
I should, if wise, reorganise;
But I'm too beastly lazy."

British food, we may conclude,
Judging by the table,
Is missing, fled, departed, dead,
And soon will be a fable.



"Deary me! Can such things be!
Fancy! Well I never!
I'm glad I said I'd got no head
And that I wasn't clever."

If men who sweat the coal to get
Must make sacrifices;
Cannot these take lower fees,
To help to lower prices!

Best Meal-Time Drinks

KIA-ORA

LEMON SQUASH

ORANGE SQUASH

Delicious

Healthful

Economical

Because made from real fruit and sugar 30 Medium Glasses in a Bottle.

Large Bottles - 2/-
Half Bottles - 1/1
Crush in Decanters - 2/2

KIA-ORA LTD.
BLACKFRIARS
LONDON S.E.1

Largest Bottlers of Fresh Fruit Beverages in the British Empire.

Quick
new
tasty, cheaper

Few housewives realise the variety, the daintiness, and the economy of the dishes suitable for breakfast, dinner and supper which they can make from Quaker Oats. Try this one—

Quick Quaker Blanc-mange

Bring one quart of new milk to the boil, salt slightly, sweeten to taste, and stir in one cup of *Quick* Quaker. Cook 5 minutes, stirring well. Just before removing from gas, stir in 2 eggs, well beaten. Serve either hot or cold with milk, or cream or sugar.

You know how money-saving Quaker is for breakfast. Try this tasty way of helping out your purse.

Quick Quaker

At all Grocers.
5d. and 9½d. per packet.

S 29/K

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

TWELVE MAGIC WORDS

IN many ways and by many hands sunshine is made to prevail over the shadows. Below Mr. Philip Inman tells of how the radiant sunshine was brought again into two lives by what was done by a little child

I TAKE off my hat to the Postmaster-General. I always regarded him as the head of a system in which the human touch was not one of its prominent characteristics. But I have been pleasantly surprised.

The other day a letter arrived without a stamp attached to it, and yet no request was made for any surcharge postage. It was addressed in a large childish hand, "My Mummie, Charing Cross Hospital, London."

Had excess postage been demanded it is likely that the letter would never have reached its destination, and even as it was, there was a danger that it might have to be returned marked "Insufficiently addressed."

As I glanced again at that envelope I thought of the child who had sent it, and I resolved that it should reach its owner if that were humanly possible.

The first thing to do was to open the letter and see from whence it came. It contained a piece of paper, evidently taken from an exercise book and written in pencil in large bold characters it said, "Pleas come home soon cos we wants you. With luv from Teddie."

Tragedy of lost hope

Then came the search for Teddie's mother. That morning as I went my rounds I tried to trace her. It proved a longish job, for over three hundred patients had to be interrogated.

Strangely enough, over ten of them confessed to having a son named Edward who was known to them affectionately as "Teddie" or "Ted," and to them I had to recount the story of the letter.

At last I found the rightful owner. She had been in the hospital for over a month, during which time she had undergone two serious operations. The nurse told me that a week ago she seemed to be recovering, but that since then she gradually lost ground.

"There is nothing to account for it," went on the nurse, "for although they were serious operations they were quite successful, but she seems to have lost heart."

I sat for a long time by that woman and when I handed her the letter she burst into tears. When she had recovered herself she said to me, "I've been very worried about them. My husband hasn't been to see me for over a week, and I'm sure there's something wrong."

"Where do you live?" I enquired, and she told me. It was a mean street off the Bethnal Green Road, and I vowed that I would visit that place and discover the reason for her husband's absence.

That patient's home consisted of two rooms in a small, old-fashioned house. As I entered four children clustered round me, and in a chorus they asked if I came from "Mummie."

A puzzling dilemma

Teddie I found to be a bright, intelligent lad of eight, and after the bombardment of questions had subsided, I asked him for his father. "He's not home from work yet," he said, "but he won't be long now."

Hurriedly I scribbled a message asking the man to come and see me at the hospital as soon as possible.

I had not been back an hour when he was announced. There was a haunting look in his eyes and his pale, haggard face told its own story. In a voice which trembled visibly he enquired, "Is the missis worse?"

I replied, a little brutally I fear, that it did not seem to matter very much, seeing that he had not been near the place for over a week.

"You don't understand," he said brokenly; "if you will let me, I'd like to explain."

Then he told me why he had kept away. He had been out of work for ten days and he went on, "I haven't the heart to go and see her until I get a job again. She'd be sure to ask, and her lying ill, I couldn't tell her a lie, could I?"

He paused, and then asked if he might sit down. "I've been trudging about for days," he continued, "but there's little work to be had, and I hear the same tale everywhere. Firms are sacking their men, not taking on new ones, owing to the coal strike."

Philip Inman

Sincerity rang in his voice, and I knew instinctively that he was speaking the truth.

Out of the shadows

I pass over the next few minutes, but it was a different man who, an hour later, went up into the ward to see Teddie's mother. His melancholia had completely disappeared and a look of unutterable joy envisaged his countenance.

And it was a different woman who greeted me when I went my rounds the next day. She, too, had overcome trouble by tranquillity.

An old writer of long ago once said, "A little child shall lead them," and that letter from that little child of Bethnal Green has led his mother and father out of the shadows into the sunshine where, let us hope, a happier fate lies in store for them.

The Sentence of the Court

PEN-PUSHING PERCY

A Lord and his Litter

LORD EUSTACE PERCY, who pleaded "Not guilty" to a charge of littering the countryside with waste paper, had his right arm in a sling, owing, it was stated, to an attack of writer's cramp.

"The accused has only himself to blame for the ailment from which he is suffering," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "for his passion for drafting circulars, codes, pamphlets and miscellaneous essays, publishing them at the taxpayers' expense and inflicting them upon school teachers has developed into an obsession.

"'Those discreditable documents, 'Circular 1371' and 'Memorandum 44,' which aroused so much public indignation last year, have been succeeded by an epidemic of 'circular sores' and a mountainous mass of memoranda.

"One of his recent efforts is a chatty circular on training colleges, full of pious platitudes about the need for teachers acquiring 'the university atmosphere' and ending with a proposal that, to do this, they should spend a year more at a secondary school and a year less at a training college.

"A teacher at a training college costs three times as much as one at a secondary school, and, if this new ruse is successful, youths of nineteen will be foisted upon headmasters as fully certified teachers.

"Other circulars have been ostensibly designed to give local education authorities more power, but the fact that they will also have less money is delicately camouflaged. Estimates are still being sent back for revision, although they can only be revised by increasing the size of classes.

"Finally, we have the remarkable pronouncement that defective transport conditions will render necessary 'a considerable slowing down in the development of secondary school buildings.'"

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that the people who talked most about improved education facilities were those who howled loudest for economy. Lord Eustace was pursuing a sensible course by revising an old and sound adage so that it read: "Look after the pennies and the children can look after themselves."

* * *

"However many children the prisoner may wish to crowd into a class," said Mr. Justice Bull, "it is a relief to know that he, at least, is in a class by himself. It has been estimated that if all the circulars with which he has littered the countryside were placed end to end they would stretch from Whitehall to the Day of Judgment.

"His passion for authorship has so far brought him nothing worse than writer's cramp, but for some of the local education authorities the wages of his pen seem likely to take the form of penury.

"'To tell a teacher deprived of a year's training college experience that he is being assisted toward a 'university atmosphere' is simply insulting Percyflage. It would be as sensible to inform a man that he was being kicked out of his home for his own good, so that he might experience the invigorating quality of the wind on the heath.

"I do not say that Lord Useless Percy is solely responsible for starving the schools to bloat the fighting services, but he has weakly acquiesced in this policy and must pay the penalty of three months pen-less servitude."

FAMOUS MEN DRESSED BY BARRY (*left to right*)
Jack Hobbs, Steve Donoghue, Willie Smith, Jack Rutherford, Charlie Chaplin, J. W. Hearne, Syd Jordan.

BARRY'S ALL WOOL SUIT AT £2

TO MEASURE

IS UNRIVALLED

EVERY garment made to your special measures. Go where you will, investigate even the most tempting sale offers ever placed before you, yet, never could you secure such value as this wonderful All Wool Suit to measure represents.
Then think about our amazing guarantee—a pledge never before extended in the whole history of tailoring—and you must surely, at once, realise that ours is a Tailoring Service without parallel. We will forfeit 2/6 more than you pay if we fail to satisfy you completely and utterly.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

ALL WOOL SOAP SHRUNK FLANNEL SUIT to measure for £3.10.0 THE IDEAL HOLIDAY SUIT	A LONDON SHRUNK, TWO-FOLD PURE WORSTED YARN, 100% ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT Made to Your Special Measures for £3.3.0.	An £8.8.0. WORSTED SUIT to measure for £4.10.0.

GABARDINE OIL SKIN CHECK LINING DETACHABLE WOOL LINING

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

"IN EVERY CLIME AT ANY TIME THE COAT SUBLIME."

The Famous BARRICO Tailor-made TRENCH COAT

(The Absolutely Genuine Officer's 4 in 1 model)

Original Price 45/- Special Offer 30/- POST PAID

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, for there is no coat on the market more serviceable in our variable climate. Why not seize this special offer and procure yours at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norsark oilskin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or hail. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest, over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED

S. A. BARRY & CO LTD.
(J.B. DEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(*Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Termini*)

Sweet Breath and a Clean Mouth

These result from the regular use of Wrigley's Chewing Sweets.

The breath is sweet because Wrigley's combats both principal causes of bad breath.

Particles of food wedged between the teeth are loosened and flushed away. Then the mouth is cleansed delightfully by the antiseptic action of the extract with which the sweet is flavoured.

Digestion is assisted because the flow of essential juices is stimulated.

Clean teeth, a clean mouth, better digestion — breath *must* be sweet, and *naturally* sweet, not perfumed.

This is why so many people of refinement now use Wrigley's after every meal.

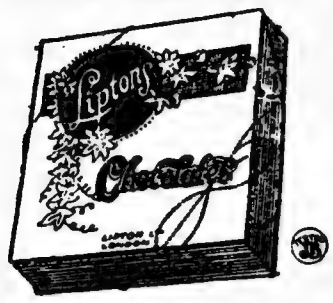
It's the final touch of personal care.

WRIGLEY'S

FREE GIFT OFFER!

This Lovely Box

CONTAINING 1 lb. DELICIOUS CHOCOLATES



ABSOLUTELY FREE!

To obtain this FREE GIFT, you simply have to **cut the Elephant Panels from the packets of**

LIPTON'S TEA

until you have 10 x 1-lb., 20 x ½-lb., or 40 x ¼-lb.

LIPTON Ltd., TEA PLANTERS, CEYLON. *The Largest Tea Distributors, Manufacturers and Retailers of Food Products in the World. HEAD OFFICE: CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C. 1. Branches and Agencies throughout the United Kingdom.*

HEALTHY LEGS FOR ALL!

Great New Discovery

Long and patient research work has at last revealed the true cause of leg troubles—a deficiency in the blood—and provided the only possible cure.

Nothing even remotely resembling the New Elasto Treatment has ever been offered to the public before. This wonderful treatment actually restores the natural healing power to the blood.

Varicose veins, ulcers, eczema, muscular weakness, swollen legs, inflamed wounds and all those troubles generally known as bad legs are cured by this treatment without pain, without rest, and at small cost.

Elasto does not patch you up—it cures, because it embodies nature's own laws of health and healing; it is prepared in tiny tablets to be dissolved on the tongue, and is the pleasantest and most effective treatment ever devised. Elasto also cures piles, prolapsus, varicocele, hardened arteries and glands, and all relaxed conditions, no matter where they occur.

How Does it Cure?

This question is fully answered in a special booklet which we will gladly send free and post free together with Free Sample, copies of recent testimonials, and our guarantee.

Write for these to-day Now, or send 5/- for a full month's treatment with all directions, and commence your cure without delay. Elasto will save you pounds!

THE NEW ERA TREATMENT CO.
(Dept. A.2), Cecil House, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C.

Words Winged to Women

THE mothers who bring the children into the world do not want to see another generation reared for "cannon fodder." But sentiment cannot end war. It will need the best brain power of the age to perfect the machinery of arbitration.

HYPOCRITICAL LIP SERVICE

by MABEL HORNER

IT is a strange and significant fact that tremendous and epoch-making events usually have small and insignificant beginnings. Those who watched Christopher Columbus push off from the shores of Spain in his cockle-shell boat scoffed at the frailty of his craft. They saw a wild adventurer, a futile, visionary dreamer.

A few more wise beheld, though holding the hope faintly, the possible discoverer of a new world. But none of those who stood by had the slightest inkling of what the outcome of that voyage would be. It was impossible for them to visualise the growth of that new continent America as we know it to-day.

And so it may well be that although only small and insignificant reports have been published of the march of the women who set off from Land's End and John o'Groats, in their pilgrimage that ended in the Hyde Park Demonstration for Peace, it is in reality nothing less than the beginning of another voyage of discovery.

This time women are the adventurers. They are searching for still another new world—a world of beauty and ordered progress and human happiness; the world that will result when war shall be no more.

War's entangling web

It is a stupendous task, I grant you. For war, and especially the dread machinery of constant preparation for war, is interwoven and entrenched in the economic life of every nation.

We of this generation, who are left alive after witnessing the titanic struggle that began in August, 1914, have learned that war to end war is useless.

The women who, out of the torn anguish of their hearts, watched their sons die in that heroic hope are disillusioned. That is why so many of them marched.

From all parts of the country they came. The young women with their lives still before them, and their children as yet unborn, walked resolutely with their faces to a new future. There were aged women whose eyes had grown dim with watching and weeping, and they too walked.

Along the great high road they marched, "urging at a thousand meetings His Majesty's Government to settle all disputes by arbitration."

So, converging on to London, where on a day all blue and gold, with Nature smiling on their enterprise, they held a culminating gathering, putting their resolution and seeing it carried from twenty different platforms.

A startling pronouncement

From one of these platforms the voice of Lord Parmoor sounded a much-needed note. It was the note of warning. The movement in favour of universal arbitration has ebbed very much since its high-water mark in 1924. At that time the delegates of fifty countries accepted the protocol. *We were not so far removed to-day from the terrible prospects of war.*

And from that unthinkable prospect there can be, as Lord Parmoor pointed out, but one way of escape. It lies in making the other Governments believe that the British people are really in earnest in demanding the settlement of international differences by peaceful means.

That means Great Britain must give a practical lead in the actual process of disarmament. Words are not enough. Any hypocrite can render lip-service. It is easy to find any amount of oratorical backing for the general idea of disarmament. The sentiment of peace is widespread as never before.

At one of the London theatres in a revue now running is staged a magnificent pageant of women, representing all the motherhood of the world in league against this devil of war. Across the setting of the stage they come, these women of every nation, in their national dress, each with her infant pressed to her breast.

Mrs. Pethick-Lawrence, President, Women's Freedom League, and wife of the well-known M.P., who acted as treasurer of the whole demonstration

Then comes war, a horrible fiend in human shape, clamouring for the youth grown tall. But after a terrific and symbolic struggle the fiend falls back, youth is rescued from its age-old tyrant, vanquished by the strength of the united mother-love of the world.

And across the curtain runs in letters of fire, "The spirit of mother-love shall at last outshine the glories of war."

Reason enthroned

Shall it? If the human race is to endure it must. But just as hate has its weapons, so must love take hers.

Reason to-day has pointed out the way. With all the strength at our disposal, and all the wisdom and all the will, we must set ourselves to the serious task of perfecting the machinery already set up for the process of disarmament and arbitration.

The Shoddy Shoe Scandal

by JOHN HOYLE *(General Secretary, National Federation of Boot Trades Associations, Ltd.)*

IN many of our great industrial centres the holiday season is a time of real parental sacrifice. Food money, even beer and tobacco money, is willingly given up so that the bairns shall have their yearly rigout of new clothes.

Thousands of pounds will be spent on boots and shoes, but what guarantee have the public generally that they will receive what they think they are getting—namely, leather footwear?

The following was recently written by an expert: "An innocent public can be provided with footwear, apparently genuine, which is found to contain substitutes of the veriest rubbish, cardboard, brown paper and leather shavings."

To those who doubt the existence of a shoddy footwear peril I would mention that the opinions of the medical officers of health attached to our municipalities leave no room for doubt that rheumatism, pneumonia, etc., can in many cases be traced to the wearing of bad boots.

OVER twenty years ago a trade journal (the *Shoe and Leather Record*) introduced a warranty tag to be attached by manufacturers indicating whether boots and shoes were all leather or adulterated.

Years later an important case came before the High Courts in which a well-known shoe expert was asked to select from a number of boots those containing paper-board substitute.

The witness completely failed in the attempt, and to-day it is in most cases impossible to detect such substitutes without ripping the boots apart.

During the war, the Government, in order to ensure a regular supply of good footwear for the public, successfully inaugurated a war-time boot scheme; after the war the scheme was dropped.

THE specifications, which strictly forbade any form of adulteration, laid down a standard adopted with minor alterations later by the Manufacturers' Federation, known as the "standard boot scheme."

Five years ago a British Boot Association was formed with the sole object of placing some identification mark upon footwear whereby the public would know whether or not they were buying boots and shoes made of leather.

None of these schemes, apart from the Government war-time boot scheme, has really come to fruition.

Quite recently a deputation from the Joint Industrial Council representing boot manufacturers and operatives waited upon the Ministry of Health and made strong representations to the Government, insisting that steps be taken whereby the hidden parts should be disclosed by the addition of a mark.

Why should the Government now hesitate to enforce such a "marking"? Surely the public shall know whether they are buying "adulterated" footwear.

Some time ago I was severely rebuked by the County Court judge at Leicester for referring to children's footwear containing cardboard as "adulterated."

"Only when footwear was being offered to the public as 'all leather' and was then found to contain paper-board could I say that it was adulterated," I was reminded.

THIS is essentially a question which affects the masses. In homes where even "coppers" count, coppers would be forthcoming to meet the trifling extra cost rather than that children should be compelled to sit in school in what has been described as "coffin" footwear.

A northern educationalist with a long experience of school life writes to me: "I consider necessary an Act of Parliament that would make it a penal offence to use adulterants in the manufacture of outdoor boots and shoes."

I am asking for the public something less exacting than that—simply that by some mark or other the public should be made aware of what they are buying.

"PHOSFERINE Gives Great Vitality"

Mr. W. H. Cook, Director of Messrs. William H. Cook, Ltd., and Editor of the "Poultry Keepers' Journal," *writes* :—

"FOR many years the amazing growth of my Poultry Farm at Orpington has necessitated the expenditure of ceaseless energy, and an astonishing amount of work travelling by road, rail and sea, all of which I have been able to accomplish most satisfactorily, by keeping fit and in good health with my regular small dose of Phosferine. This most excellent tonic gives one great vitality, and keeps one fit for all emergencies, and I have found by its methodical use that work is always a pleasure. In an outdoor business such as mine is, Phosferine is a bulwark against all the inclemencies of winter weather, to which one is naturally exposed daily, and as a preventative against the risks of extreme climatic changes, nothing can touch or equal your excellent preparation." (Orpington, Kent. *March 3rd*, 1926)

From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance. It makes you eat better, and sleep better, and you will look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given with equally good results to the children.

PHOSFERINE

THE GREATEST OF ALL TONICS FOR

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists. Liquid and Tablets. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size *Aldwych*

Phillips Rubbers

Worn by Millions

CARRIAGE PAID AND PACKED FREE ON APPROVAL

32,254 MILES ON AN ALBERT

AN AMAZING TESTIMONIAL "I have ridden another 3,746 MILES on my 'Albert' Cycle (making a total of 32,254 MILES)," writes A. V. Green, Postman, Wilton Cottage, Corfebridge, I.O.W.

As supplied to the POLICE & POSTAL SERVICE for over 23 years, specially constructed for reliability and regular service under the most exacting conditions. All-steel frame and specially welded at joints to give double strength. Every part thoroughly tested and no extra charge for accessories. PACKED FREE & SENT CARRIAGE PAID ON APPROVAL. Fully guaranteed. Why hesitate, when you can obtain the famous ALBERT for only 7/- monthly. Write at once for big Free Catalogue and Special Terms. Ladies' and Gent's Models.

YOURS FOR 7/- Monthly

YEWDALL'S LEEDS

You Get *Better* VALUE *Better* TERMS at the Midland Galleries

WE do not merely offer attractive Out-of-Income Terms; good terms are no advantage unless the value is good too. At the Midland you get an unlimited choice of furniture sound in quality, honest in workmanship, and low in price—in fact, the best possible value.

Money buys more at the Midland. Call at our Galleries or send for our Free Catalogue, and you will be convinced that this well-known saying is literally true.

WORLD'S MOST GENEROUS OUT-OF-INCOME TERMS

Should Unemployment, Illness or Accident make it necessary to discontinue your payments, you simply keep the furniture for which you have paid, returning the rest.
We allow you full value for all goods thus returned, less a small charge for use and carriage. These terms are plainly stated in a signed guarantee which we give you to keep. And we give you Free Fire and Life Insurance.
Everything you order is delivered carriage paid for a first payment of only 2/- in the £. You can take 1, 2 or 3 years to pay the rest in small monthly sums.

Special Discounts
10% Discount for cash.
5% for payment within 12 months.
2½% for payment within 2 years.
(Deducted from full amount of order)
No interest added.

New design Oak Bedroom Suite, polished a rich antique brown or light fumed colour. Comprising 3 ft. Wardrobe fitted with brass rod and hooks inside, 2 ft. 9 in. Dressing Chest with large oval mirror, 2 ft. 6 in. Washstand with marble top and towel rail, and one rush seat chair ... **£16-17-6**

Write for Free Catalogue TO-DAY

First send a postcard for the Free Book. Then come and see the actual furniture in our 3 acres of Showrooms and 30 Model Rooms. (We pay Customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 and over.)

1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

Hours, 9 till 6.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies

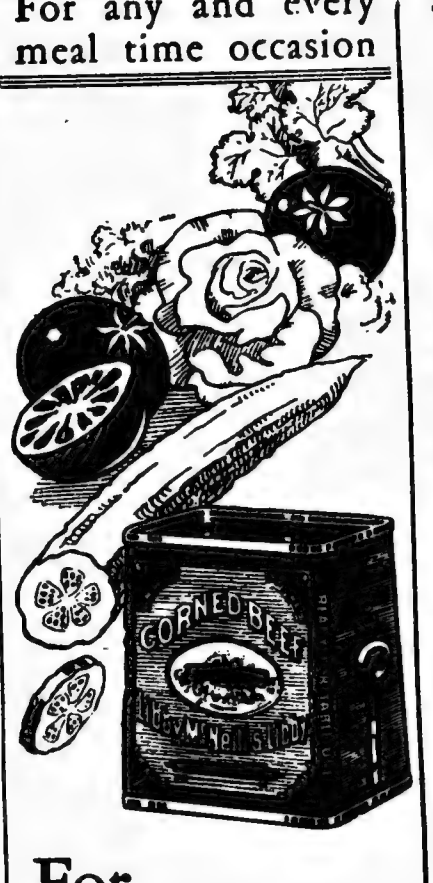
Saturdays, 9 till 1.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd.

10-18, Southampton Row, Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Our only address. We have no Branches.

For any and every meal time occasion



For Salad days

LIBBY'S Cooked Corned Beef and Salad—a complete meal in itself! So easily prepared, so delicious and so nutritious, Libby's is all beef—no bone, no gristle, no excess fat. Just the pick of the Beef, prepared in the spotless LIBBY kitchens. You will be delighted with the unique LIBBY flavour and wholesomeness. Try it.

Libby's COOKED CORNED BEEF

Always Ready

19A·26

Obtainable in 12 oz. and 24 oz. Key tins

Human Documents

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

A Blind Girl's Tragedy

A Terrible Home—Malicious Gossip—Tied to a Felon

"I AM a young woman upon whom one of the worst tragedies that can afflict any human being has fallen. Some months ago I sustained an accident as a result of which I have completely and permanently lost my sight.

"During the time that I lay helpless the man to whom I am engaged to be married was the kindest soul in the world, and his tenderness did much to soften the blow when the doctors told me that they feared I should never be able to see again.

"I am worrying very much now as to what I ought to do in the circumstances regarding marriage. Though I love the man dearly, it seems to me that I ought not to marry him, knowing that I can never regain my sight.

"I feel I would rather die than live to learn that he had grown tired of me and regarded me as a burden, and I am haunted by the fear that he is insisting upon our marriage simply because he is too honourable to ask for his release.

"I care too much for him and for his happiness to allow him to carry through our original plans for marriage simply from a sense of duty.

"The question of my support does not enter into the matter, as I have a little money of my own and I should not be a financial burden to him.

"CAN you guide me to a right decision? The tragedy of my blindness is terrible enough; but I feel it would be a worse tragedy to burden the man I love with a helpless wife and have to realise that his affection was growing colder and that he was repenting his chivalry.

"I am becoming resigned to my blindness, but I could never resign myself to the torture of such an existence as that would entail and, if I cannot be certain of his future attitude, I would rather crush the love out of my heart and insist upon breaking off the engagement."

"HUMANIST" says: *I can quite understand the doubts that assail you. They can only be expelled one way or the other by your fiance. If he loved you dearly before and has shown you such tender consideration during your illness, I think it is probable that his love has grown deeper since your affliction, and if he is the honourable man you say, he would not deceive you in the matter. Tell him of your doubts and leave it to him to accept his release or not as his heart dictates.*

• • •

"I AM interested in a girl of seventeen who has given me particulars of her home life which reveal a shocking state of affairs due to the housing shortage.

Housing Horror

"There are two families living in the house, which contains only two bedrooms. One of these is occupied by a family of seven—father, mother, a son of nineteen, a daughter of fourteen, a boy of eleven and two girls aged five and four.

"The mother in this case has been an inmate of a tubercular sanatorium, and should really have a room to herself.

"In the other room are mother, father, the girl of seventeen who gave the information, a brother and sister both over fourteen, and a baby in arms.

"Can you be surprised, 'Humanist,' that this girl, at such an impressionable age, shudders at the thought of going to bed, and that I am fearful of the effect of such conditions upon the character of the young members of both families.

"The local housing committee were communicated with and a visit was made to the place by them. All it could say was, 'You must wait your turn.'

"The Ministry of Health simply said, 'We shall do our best for you.' The local representative in Parliament whose aid was invoked said, 'You will get a house shortly,' but 'shortly' has extended into many months now.

"Can you suggest any remedy if only for the sake of the girl?"

"HUMANIST" says: *I cannot help wondering why the women of the country do not rise in wrath and insist that Parliament should act without delay. In this case I suggest that you should ask the local secretary of the Girls' Friendly Society to try to find suitable lodging for the girl.*

• • •

"I AM very much concerned regarding a problem that my son has put before me. He is a naval man, who returned to this country last year after a long period of foreign service.

Cruel Gossip

"While on a visit to his sister he met one of her girl friends, to whom he became very much attached, and we naturally invited her to our home.

"Before he rejoined his ship, he astonished me by telling me that his fiancée was the mother of a child six years old. The enquiries I have made revealed a terrible tragedy of her childhood.

"She was left motherless at nine years old and went to live with an aunt who had several sons. One of them was old enough to fight for his country when war broke out, and when he returned home at the end of 1918 he was made a hero.

"You may imagine the distress it caused when it became known later that he had violated his little orphan cousin and that the poor child was about to become a mother.

"The aunt screened her son's shame and it was given out that a stranger was responsible for the poor girl's condition.

"The girl herself has been very honest and straightforward with my boy, and has told him the whole of her sorrowful history. He has seen the little one, and he is anxious to make a home for the girl.

"Already, however, the gossips are wagging their heads and tongues and declaring that he is the father of her child.

"Do you think it would be right for me, as his mother, to advise him to take no notice of these unpleasant imputations?"

"HUMANIST" says: *It seems to me it would be a terrible hardship for the poor girl to have to put aside all hopes of happiness on account of the crime which was committed against her in her childhood. I think you are right in advising your boy to take no notice of malicious gossip.*

A Sad Choice

FOR many people who are ejected from their homes through their inability to raise the rent, the only alternative accommodation is the workhouse. You would not like to go there yourself. Save others from such a sad fate by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These—" Fund. (See p. 34.)

"I HAVE been married five years to-day, and of those five years my husband has spent exactly two years and six months in prison. He has just finished his seventh sentence, which was one of nine months' hard labour.

Married to a Jailbird

"Not only have I been disgraced seven times, but I have been driven from pillar to post, never knowing the pleasure of a home of my own, but repeatedly being turned out of apartments owing to my husband's conduct.

"I have had two children; one is now four years of age, the other died when three weeks old, and my husband was taken to prison the day she was buried.

"For a time I lay between life and death, and I was discharged from the infirmary recently at the same time that my husband was released from prison.

"He is making no effort to support me and my child, and all I have to live upon is National Insurance benefit. Do you not feel that I am doing the right thing in refusing to return to such a worthless scamp? Is it right that I should have no choice between returning to such a husband or being left to face starvation?"

"HUMANIST" says: *Your plight is indeed a terrible one, and if you have forgiven your husband seven times and done all in your power to reform him without any prospect of success, I can only suggest that you should apply for a separation order with maintenance on the ground of his wilful neglect to provide for you and your child, and place your case in the hands of the police-court missionary.*

• • •

Marriageable Age

"Will you please tell me what is the earliest age at which a girl may marry in this country?"

"Humanist" says: *It may astonish you to learn that a girl may legally marry at twelve, but, fortunately, the necessity for obtaining parental consent generally prevents the commission of such a crime.*

Blackmail

"Up till a year ago, I regret to say that I engaged in serious wrongdoing. I am trying hard to keep straight, but one of my old associates has threatened to expose me to the police if I do not provide him with money. Can I be convicted now for sins which I have forsaken and bitterly repent?"

"Humanist" says:—*The case appears to be one of sheer blackmail, and if you are living a clean life now you need have no fear in reporting to the police the attempts at extortion which are being made by your former associate.*

For the Children's Sake

"During the war, while I was in France, my wife came under the influence of another man and two children were born. We have been reconciled and I am very anxious that the youngsters should never know that they were born under a cloud. They were registered in their father's name. Can I give them mine?"

"Humanist" says: *You cannot alter the entry in the register after a year has elapsed from the date of registration, but there is no reason why the children should not be brought up in your name, and in course of time they will acquire a legal right to it by usage. You may thus hide the truth from them until they are old enough to appreciate the love you have shown them in their infancy.*

This space has been taken by Boots, The Chemists, for the expression of the opinion of well-known people concerning the activities of the firm.

THE ROMANCE OF A DRUG FACTORY

By Prof. H. E. ARMSTRONG, F.R.S., Ph.D., LL.D.

IN modern times, the calls upon medicine have been altogether changed—mainly by the genius of the French chemist, Pasteur, of the English surgeon, Lister, and of a few sanitarians. Prevention is set before cure. The recognition of the micro-organism as the cause of putrefactive change and of gangrene in wounds has revolutionised surgical practice: with the aid of narcotics and by maintaining aseptic conditions, the surgeon can operate almost with impunity, during long periods, without pain to the patient, achieving success in a very large proportion of cases. Cleanliness to-day ranks supreme as a cause of health—simply because it involves putting harmful micro-organisms aside.

The chemist is behind the scenes at every stage. Gradually, through persistent chemical inquiry, we are learning that the bodily functions involve no mere exercise of mechanical operations, but are the outcome of the regulative action of a variety of chemical principles, which may be isolated in a state of purity and used in cases of natural deficiency. The treatment of the fell disease, diabetes, in recent times, by Insulin, which has been prominently before the public, is a case in point.

Life, in the main, is but the result of the backward and forward action of water, of the backward and forward action of the oxygen we constantly take into our lungs; these actions are closely controlled by chemical agents in ways which we are but now learning to understand. Gradually, too, we are learning that there is food and food—that quality comes before quantity. In short, the chemist is everywhere, but he has still much to learn and more to teach; some day he will be irresistible.

Behind the chemist stands the chemical manufacturer. Visitors to Nottingham, even those who pass through the town by railway, little realise how active and important a hive of industry is the large factory they see close to the line bearing the name Boots Pure Drug Co., Ltd.—how considerable a work is going on there ministering to the medical service and to the public needs.

Man, we know, wants but little here below, but likes that little good. This old adage well describes the general attitude towards drugs to-day. Few of us like "nasty medicine," but if it be necessary to take it, we desire to have it of approved and high quality. The possible variations, in not a few cases, are very considerable—particularly is this true of vegetable extracts, among others, those used as purgatives. Visiting recently the factory of Messrs. Boots Pure Drug Co, I was not a little surprised to find that the Analytical Department, which is in charge of a chemist of high repute in his profession, has a staff of about 60 persons, chiefly engaged in controlling the quality of the drugs made and issued by the firm to the various retail shops under their control. This department is not merely testing, but setting up standards, and devising new methods of analysis to meet the needs of the firm.

Simple cheap materials, such as Magnesia, were being as well looked after as were those of a far more complex, expensive character. In the factory, the most rigid care was being taken to secure the highest attainable degree of purification—cleanliness and order were everywhere distinguishing features.

Messrs. Boots factories to-day cover an area of approximately 30 acres. They employ 4,500 workers in the Nottingham headquarters. The firm owns and controls over 770 retail shops, for which it manufactures. The progress it has made is truly remarkable, looking back to the time when the lad Jesse Boot, the founder of the firm, began life by selling medicinal herbs in the open market at Nottingham, in support of his widowed mother. Sir Jesse's career, to those who can grasp its significance, is an outstanding example of the value of a leader gifted with constructive genius and imagination, as well as with the will to work and indomitable perseverance. As the writer hims lf can overlook sixty years of progress in pure chemistry, he can also appreciate the advance in knowledge which has made possible the varied and refined activities of such a firm.

The herb of the field still points the way. Jesse Boot, doubtless, sold willow bark as a remedy for fever and rheumatic affections. Its value as a febrifuge is due to the presence of Salicin, a bitter crystalline substance. Chemical inquiry has shown that this is a derivative of salicylic acid. A great stir was made in 1874, shortly after the writer had left the University of Leipzig, when his teacher, Kolbe, the Professor of Chemistry, discovered the method, used to-day, of manufacturing Salicylic Acid by combining coal-tar carbolic acid with carbonic acid. Not long afterwards, what is now known as Aspirin was made by associating Salicylic Acid with Acetic Acid—the acid of vinegar. In Aspirin we have an almost neutral and tasteless substance, which has all the medicinal virtues of Salicin and Salicylic Acid, and none of their vices. The crude material has objectionable impurities. At Nottingham scrupulous care is taken to remove these, and the product is one of remarkable quality, well deserving to be called chemically pure, a term that is not often applicable to goods manufactured on a large scale.

Messrs. Boots Pure Drug Co. are large makers of tablets, the department being in the hands of an expert, who has made an extensive study of their manufacture. As made by him, the Aspirin tablet is a veritable work of art, most delicately adjusted to function in its prospective environment. No little care must be taken, and most minute attention given to details to secure a precise quantity of a drug in each small tablet. In the past, too many of the "tablets" sold have been of so hard a material that they have passed through the digestive tract but little changed. The writer has himself had this experience with Quinine Tablets in India. The way in which the Boots Aspirin tablet behaves, when dropped quietly into water, is a good illustration of the art of making "the punishment fit the crime"—the Aspirin is forthwith dispersed in a crystal shower, the tablet being rapidly disintegrated.

The attention given to Aspirin is but typical of that devoted to all articles throughout the factory. Thus, the firm not only makes the powerful arsenical remedy, Salvarsan, but an improved form, Stabilarsan, discovered by one of their chemists, and patented by the firm. Those unacquainted with such work would be astonished to see the minute precautions used in putting up the preparation in a form suitable for use by the medical profession. Such medicaments are sealed up in glass capsules by a body of trained women workers, in the whitest of overalls, in rooms like the operating ward in a modern hospital; every precaution being taken to prevent access of dust or any undesirable intrusion.

In such ways and by periodically examining the stocks in their shops, the firm is able to ensure the freshness and potency of all the drugs they supply.

For the choice flavour of the famous Big Greys in a cigarette of favourite size, demand

The Greys small

1/- for 20

Major Drapkin & Co., London. Branch of The United Kingdom Tobacco Co., Ltd.

AN ENDOWMENT

The proprietors of COW & GATE MILK FOOD are about to publish particulars of the most original competition of recent years, in which

PRIZES Totalling £6,000

are to be awarded to babies in a manner which will appeal immediately to the true parental instinct. It is every parent's endeavour to endow their offspring with Health and Happiness, and this competition gives your Baby an excellent chance of him or her becoming the subject not only of a health endowment but of a substantial monetary endowment at the age when he or she is about to embark on life in real earnest.

Cow & Gate Milk Food

has proved its value as a foster food for over 24 years to the entire satisfaction of the Medical and Nursing Professions. If you adopt COW & GATE MILK FOOD your Baby's future health is assured.

Of All Chemists

1/6, 2/9, 7/9 Per Tin.

DEPT. A. 11, COW & GATE HOUSE, GUILDFORD, SURREY.

Agfa ROLL FILM FILM or PACKS for GLORIOUS LIVE PRINTS

You run no risk of failure with AGFA Films. Each will produce those bright vivid pictures you love, no matter how DULL the WEATHER.

They are

THE BEST YOU CAN BUY and cost no more

MAKE GOOD RESULTS CERTAIN with AGFA the "ALL-WEATHER" FILM.

FITS ALL CAMERAS.

Of all Chemists. Write for Illustrated Catalogue J.B.1

Agfa LTD. 91, NEW OXFORD ST, W.C.

B.R8

2/6 DEPOSIT

secures delivery of a 1926 Mead "Marvell" Bicycle. Nothing more to pay till you have ridden the machine one month.

"MARVELL" No. 1926 £4 19s 6d CASH.

We pack FREE, pay carriage and guarantee satisfaction or refund your money. Factory-to-rider cycles CHEAP. Accessories at popular prices. Write TO-DAY for illustrated Catalogue and special offer of sample cycle.

Mead CYCLE CO. Ltd. (Dept. M.967), SPARKBROOK, BIRMINGHAM

only 57/6 for a genuine
THE DECCA
THE PORTABLE GRAMOPHONE

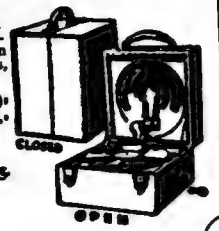
Most people buy the Decca for its quality—because it is the King of Portables. But the best of it is—this great little gramophone is also so low in price that anyone can afford it. It's almost unbelievable, but you can obtain a genuine Decca for only 57/6. It's the Decca Junior, smaller than the standard Decca, but loud, clear and natural in tone like all Deccas. See it and hear it. You'll be delighted with its quality and compactness. And remember, the Decca is so light, you can carry it anywhere without fatigue. Ideal for the garden and for picnics.

Why wait ?
Get a Decca now !

9 Models, 2 Sizes, 57/6 to £9 : 0 : 0.

Of all Gramophone Dealers, Stores, Etc.

Decca Book containing unique photographs received from DECCA enthusiasts, post free, from "DECCA" (Dept. 11), 22-34, Worship St., London, E.C.2.



Proprietors: Barnett Samuel & Sons, Ltd.,
Established 1832.

CORNS—BUT WHY?

Such misery is no longer necessary. Here is proof which no one can possibly doubt.

READ THIS UNSOLICITED LETTER.

50 Bristol Street, Newport, Mon.

Sirs,—For years I have suffered with a nasty corn under the big toe. After using Reudel Bath Saltrates the corn came right out. I enclose the corn and you are welcome to it (if it is of any use to you), as I am more than pleased to get rid of it.

Yours faithfully,
(Signed) E. S. DURANT.

All chemists have this in packets of convenient sizes and at low prices.

THE ORIGINAL—THE YELLOW PACKET
REUDEL BATH SALTRATES
MORE THAN A BATH SALT

Our Letter Parliament

The Muddle of the Mines

Tell the Truth—Preaching and Practice—Tragic Ignorance

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

A Damning Indictment

Your crushing article, "What a Gang!" is a damning indictment against the incompetence of the mis-managers of our coal-producing resources. To assert that the miners' starvation wages must be reduced to make our mines pay proves the value of their muddled brains, while untold wealth lies beneath our own soil, in the form of the by-products of the industry. Here lies our salvation. —*James Bath, Bordesley.*

A Needed Amalgamation

The grouping of brains and capital is an urgent necessity of the present day, and there can be no lasting solution of the coal problem until this is recognised. With co-operation, not only between owners and employees, but between owners themselves, we can expect such a reduction of expense, curtailment of overlapping in every branch of the industry and general encouragement that prosperity will have little cause for fear.—*W. H. B., East Dereham.*

Showing the Way

Your article "What a Gang!" demonstrates clearly how the mines could be made to pay. In 1916 I was working in a coal mine in Natal about five miles from a mine owned by the Natal Ammonium Company. Nearly the whole of its coal output was turned into by-products—natalite (a petrol substitute), ammonia, tar, etc. The owners, I was told, were Sir J. Brunner and A. Mond. Could not these men buy a few coal-owners out in England and show them up?—*Miner, Northumberland.*

Stark, S aring Mad

The coalowners and the Government have gone stark, staring mad. "What a Gang!" as you say. After thirty years' travelling in South Wales and Monmouthshire, for business, I can honestly state that the mine-owners have bled the coalfield white. The demand for longer hours and less wages is wickedly absurd, as this will intensify the problems of unemployment and selling prices. Scientific reorganisation of the mines and their products, together with the reward of labour as a first charge on the industry, are the solvents.—*P. D., Bournville.*

An All-round Benefit

Alteration in the paying system at collieries would, I think, be a big stride towards permanent peace. There are at present three methods of payment. There are those paid for tonnage, those paid for scoreage, and those paid for day work, all contributing to make the output. Daymen are paid starvation wages and men half starved cannot work properly. They cripple the earning power of the others. All men should be paid on output. It would be to each man's advantage then to keep the output up and this would benefit everyone.—*M.C.C., Ross-on-Wye.*

Fighting Nature

Behind the political dispute over the coal industry we have the inviolable laws of nature. It savours of the middle ages that men should pit their strength against natural forces. We must work with nature. God did not intend His creatures to work in the foul atmosphere of the pit for a starvation wage, and in their scant free time to exist under housing conditions that disgrace humanity. Let the mines that are not paying close down. Turn coal subsidies into grants for the furtherance of electrical research. Then, and not before, will peace and industrial happiness prevail.—*N. R. C., Bucks.*

Wailers and Workers

In spite of adverse post-war conditions, the Germans settled down to the task of getting oil from coal and have succeeded. While the British owner wailed his German rival worked. What is accomplished in Germany can be accomplished here. If the British owner has no vision, he will have to make room for those who have.—*Witness, Lanark.*

Combating Lies

I read your article, "Blinder than Pit Ponies," in a park to a dozen or so of miners. "What a clinking bit," "Cut it out," etc., they said. "That's the best item I've heard out of any paper, I'll read it to the missus." Some more of this kind of literature is needed to combat the lies that the mines don't pay and cannot be made to pay unless miners work longer. With JOHN BULL'S articles we shall be buoyed up with hope. —*A. N., Aston.*

Cruel Silence

I have been five months on the Unemployment Exchange, and having run out of benefit, I was ordered before a committee. I was asked whether I had applied for employment. Although I have written about fifty letters applying for posts advertised, I have not received one reply. Cannot employers be persuaded to reply to applicants, if only by postcard, thereby showing that a man had applied for work and giving him a chance of extended benefit?—*Ex-Capt., Bethesda.*

A Revised Slogan

A short time ago Mr. Baldwin broadcast to the people the admirable slogan, "Buy British Goods." At a recent meeting of M.P.'s and peers, 75 per cent. of the motor-cars used were of foreign manufacture. Again at a race-meeting patronised by a number of political and commercial stalwarts, I counted forty-two foreign cars out of a total of seventy-nine. At Ascot at least half of the dresses worn are made in Paris. As Parliament and society are the examples of the people, surely a more suitable slogan would be "Practise what you Preach."—*J. P. H., Anfield.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"WALTHAMSTOW GUARDIAN": —"Later the bride and bridegroom left for their honeymoon with a HAT TO MATCH."

"HORNER'S STORIES":—"He was SILENT and constrained as he CHATTED to Betty over the dainty tea-table."

"WESTERN DAILY PRESS": —"The modes for this season's HATS are well adapted for bedroom floors, corridors, upper landings and so on."

"GIRLS' CINEMA":—"The young man PULLED OUT his watch. 'It's twenty past six,' he said, consulting his WRIST-WATCH."

"ABERDEEN PRESS AND JOURNAL":—"Her sole GARMENT was a beautiful necklace of pearls."

"WESTERN MAIL":—"The King and the Princes had a PALE PINK, WIDE-BRIMMED CRINOLINE HAT."

Holiday Ramping

Three million people went abroad for holidays last year, an increase of a million. It is not the rate of exchange that is causing this, but the profiteering charges at most popular resorts. This short-sighted policy, and the impositions of boarding-house keepers, is sending British money out of the country at a time when it is wanted here.—*L. J. B., Surrey.*

A Kindly Act

Edinburgh is one of the towns in which free tram passes are allowed to all blind persons. When the Corporation took over the tram service that was one of their first acts. There are a great number of blind here employed in the blind asylum workshops, who live a distance from their work, and the free trip is a great help to them.—*W. Y., Auld Reekie.*

Sex Ignorance

It is time that sex-education was taught in our elementary schools. While the date that Queen Anne died or such historic piffle as how King Alfred burnt the cakes is instilled into the child's mind, any attempt at enlightenment as to the wonders and beauty of human nature is taboo, and even regarded with something akin to disgust by many parents.—*L. Laister, Goole.*

Stop the Source !

There is to be an effort to raise a big sum of money for the treatment of tubercular disease. When will the people of this country demand that this great scourge be treated in the only effective way—by the provision of decent houses, work, and a living wage for all? To treat the cause would be money well spent.—*E. Terries, St. John's Wood, N.W.*

The British Way

The London County Council is again arranging classes in the evening institutes for teaching English to foreigners. The fee paid by the pupil does not cover the cost of lighting and heating, much less the salary of the teacher. The balance has to come from the rates. Does it not seem ridiculous to permit aliens to come here to take the work from home-born British and provide rate-supported classes to teach them how to speak English?—*S. A., London.*

Latent Talent

Mr. Rowntree omits one item of waste from his able analysis of the causes of our trade decline—that is, the waste of brain and ambition by the lack of a ladder by which the deserving may advance. To the average employer a worker is a worker, and any suggestion that talent of a high order is latent in the ranks is ridiculed. A director's baton may be in the tool-bag of every workman, but, to his own and the nation's loss, the employer takes good care it never comes out.—*F. L. M., Bucks.*

Hanging and Murder

"Anti-Hanger," in JOHN BULL of June 12, says that the 12,000 murders in the United States compared with 110 annually in Great Britain constitute a strong argument for capital punishment. Why? Most States in America have capital punishment. The few States which have dispensed with it are the very ones with the least murders. The 12,000 "Anti-Hanger" writes about are not "murders" but "homicides." This latter term includes all deaths by violence. In any comparison with England, therefore, the corresponding figure here should be quoted.—*E. Roy Calvert, Nat. Council for Abolition of Death Penalty, 23, Charing Cross, Whitehall, S.W.*

Summer Milk and Bird's Custard make fine food for children.

Doctors say, and Mothers know, that it grows them strong and sturdy.

Whether you dwell in town or country, you can transform, in a moment, Summer milk into delicious cream-like Bird's Custard.

With the fresh fruits from British orchards, or the tinned or dried fruits from overseas, Bird's Custard goes like clotted cream.

BIRD'S CUSTARD

Tricolour pkts., 1½d.; silvered boxes, 6½d. & 1/-; tins, 1/3½

"BIRD'S is a better quality."

C2356

Judge tyre value by *"cost-per-mile"*

IT is possible to buy nondescript imported Cycle Covers at very low initial prices. But are such tyres really cheap?

Judge by "cost-per-mile" and you will find that they are *dear*.

It pays to buy branded British Cycle Tyres, sold under honest guarantees. They give longer mileage freedom from trouble—and by their purchase you support Home industry.

BEST OF ALL, it pays to buy BRITISH

DUNLOP CYCLE TYRES

The leading Cycle Makers *standardise* Dunlop—follow their lead—

'fit Dunlop and be satisfied'

DUNLOP RUBBER COMPANY LTD., FORT DUNLOP, BIRMINGHAM.
Branches throughout the World.

C.F.H.193

Eczema

and torturing Skin Irritation.

Germolene is specific for Eczema, Rashes, Eruptions, Rough Red Skin, Pimples, and all Skin Blemishes.

Mrs. Coleman, of 16, Strathville Road, Wandsworth, London, S.W.18, states:—"For two years my little Winnie was troubled with eczema. Her eyes were inflamed and very, very painful. The rash spread over her head, and eventually became so bad that I was afraid to take her out. All treatment failed until I tried Germolene. The immediate effect astonished me. In a few days the inflammation was gone, and very soon there was not a trace of the trouble left."

GERMOLENE ASEPTIC SOAP

is unrivalled for cleansing, soothing, and protecting the tender skins of infants. Mothers who know the value of Germolene will be eager to complete the treatment by employing this luxurious preparation. 1/- per Tablet. Of all Chemists.

SOOTHES AT A TOUCH!

Use Germolene for

Eczema	Piles	Cuts and Burns	Ringworm
Psoriasis	Itching	Skin Eruptions	Pimples
Rashes	Ulcers	Sunburn	Heat Rash

And all Cut, Bruised, Itching, or Ulcerated Surfaces.

HOME PRICES: 1/3 *and* 3/-. *Of all Chemists and Stores.*

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

"Really Wonderful"

The Ointment is really wonderful—its sphere of usefulness seems limitless." This is one of 10,000 medical testimonies. Sphagnol soaps and ointments embody one of Nature's most wonderful remedies—pine distillate. They are unequalled for Eczema, Acne, Psoriasis, Piles, Septic Wounds, Burns, Insect Bites and all skin and scalp troubles.

free

Send name and address for free sample.

Sphagnol

SOAPS & OINTMENT

Peal Products (Sphagnol) Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), Queenhithe, Upper Thames Street, London, E.C.4

a Signal Success

6d. per ¼lb.

SHARP'S

Super-Kreem Toffee

DOUGLAS STUART
is something more than a double event King. He rules an Empire of satisfied punters.
—*JOHN BULL.*

CES. & CAMBS.
UNLIMITED
DOUBLE EVENTS
1000/1
upwards.

NO WAY BARRED.

DAILY S.P. BUSINESS A SPECIALITY.
NO LIMIT ON SINGLES, DOUBLES, ACCUMULATORS.
PLACE BETTING (Full Odds) for every horse when favourite starts odds on.
Commissions Accepted from 2/6.
WRITE TO-DAY.
DON'T DELAY.
DOUGLAS STUART
5, Drury St., Glasgow

"Their straightforward dealing should be mentioned."—*Daily Chronicle.*
SUTTERS & CO.
(Sole Propr. M. Benson)
CES. & CAMBS.
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.
DAILY S.P. BUSINESS. A SPECIALITY.
Send for rules NOW.
250, Hope Street, Glasgow.

"Ally Pally's" London Cup

Skysail's Chance for Lord Glanely—Rough Riding—Where Crossing is Illegal—A Word to Leg-pullers—10,000 Guineas for French Sprinter

JUNE has always been considered one of the best months for backers, but I do not think many of us will have pleasant recollections of the past thirty days.

Favourites at a Discount

Ascot was one of the most profitable periods bookmakers have had for years, and I am glad I struck a warning note prior to the meeting. Windsor, which followed, offered a little relief, but Folkestone and Brighton were two more black spots. On the opening day at both meetings not one first or second favourite obliged.

The Tide will Turn

A number of my friends have assured me that they have left the Turf—for the umpteenth time—but I expect I shall see most of them at Alexandra Park on Saturday endeavouring to spot the winner of the London Cup. Anyway, July cannot be worse than June, so let us be optimistic.

"Ally Pally's" London Cup

I like "Ally Pally." In spite of the weird nature of the frying-pan track, the sport is always interesting. Last year I gave Grand Joy for the Cup, and enjoyed the pleasure of seeing him win very easily. In 1924 Live Wire lived up to his name and also did my followers a good turn. Now for the hat-trick.

Five Winners Over the Course

If Lord Glancly's Grand Joy had not deteriorated he would be a handicap certainty. He won the race last July with 9 st. up, now he carries 8 st. 7 lb., but his recent form is very bad. In his three races this season he has been last twice and last but one on the other occasion. I don't think he will run. Other winners over the course left in at the moment of writing are Paddy, Congo, Gifted, and Mint d'Or, but I am passing them over in favour of Lord Glanely's second candidate, Skysail.

Lord Glanely, the owner of Skysail

Skysail's Form

Last time out Skysail finished seventh in the Newbury Cup, but the "class" was good. At Epsom he gave a packet of weight all round and finished fifth to Perfect Son. In the Liverpool Spring Cup, his only other outing, I considered he was unlucky to be beaten by Palma Bay. If all goes well with Skysail he stands an excellent chance. It will be as well to remember that Lord Glanely likes to win at the meeting.

Rough Riding

I understand that young Sirett, the victim of the reckless riding in the Ascot Stakes, is progressing slowly, but it will be a long time before he is seen on a race-course again. Rough riding will not be stopped until the stewards withdraw a few licences. If I were one of the officials at A.P. I should issue a warning before racing—and not after a smash. I often marvel that Ingham was not killed on the North London course. He was lucky to escape with the loss of a number of teeth.

Looping the Loop

Unless a jockey secures a good position in the early stages of a race at Ally Pally his mount might just as well be in the stables, consequently in the mile and longer races there is always a rush to reach the loop, and another dash for the rails at the junction of the courses on the return journey. It is easy to understand that smashes must occur.

Crossing is Barred

Many of the catastrophes would be avoided if our stewards adopted the French rule and made crossing illegal. Once the draw for places is made the jockeys are not allowed to divert from their positions, no matter how much space there may be between horses. Of course if a jockey cannot hold his mount and a swerve results he is not to blame but he is liable to disqualification if he wins.

A Word to the Leg-pullers

Several readers have pulled my leg over Solario and my remarks about British and French stayers. My tip for the Gold Cup was Priori II—each way—and my reason for the selection was that it would be more remunerative than Solario. I was justified by the result. Each-way backers won 11 points over the race. Solario was 4 to 6 on. I admit the Frenchman let me down in the Alexandra Stakes, but Vermilion Pencil is a "marathon" horse. To run fourth over two miles one day and to win over 2 m. 6 furlongs the next is a sterling performance. Vermilion Pencil will spend the rest of his days in France as a sire. The French intend to get the best stayers.

Solario and the Cesarewitch

I have been asked by a number of the back-end big double fiends if Solario is likely to be entered for the Cesarewitch. I do not think so, although it is not intended to retire the Gold Cup winner to the stud until the end of the season. I mentioned that Solario's stud fee would be in the neighbourhood of four or five hundred guineas. As a matter of fact, it is six hundred.

The White Knight's Attempt

If Sir John Rutherford does enter his champion for the Cesarewitch he may go one better than that prince of stayers, The White Knight. The White Knight carried 9 st.—Solario's impost—when he won the Gold Cup in 1907, and failed by a neck with 9 st. 12 lb. on his back to beat Demure in the Newmarket long-distance race the same year. Demure shouldered 6 st. 9 lb. The back-end double fiends who insist on a long-shot in the dark might enquire what price can be obtained for Cottingham.

10,000 Guineas for Highborn

Several big owners had an eye on Highborn II after his two amazing successes at Ascot and, in view of the fact that he literally toyed with our champion sprinter, Diomedes, after making rings round Golden Clear, one of the fastest horses so far seen out this year, their covetous looks were not surprising. The three-year-old has been secured by Sir H. Cunliffe-Owen for 10,000 guineas, and is now in O. Bell's stable. He has been entered for the Stewards' Cup at Goodwood.

Third in the French Two Thousand

If Highborn's late owner had given Ascot a miss, and slipped the colt for the Stewards' he would have landed another Epinard coup, but now the horse will be well looked after as regards weight and also price on the day of the race. Highborn ran third in the French Two Thousand Guineas. Madrigal, the French Derby winner, was just behind him.

The Bid for More Long Races

Sir John Rutherford's bid for more long-distance races will be discussed at the Jockey Club meeting this month. Rule 47 of the Rules of Racing insists on two races in every programme of a mile or upwards of the minimum aggregate distance of two and a half miles. Sir John's suggested amendment to the rule is for three races of the minimum aggregate distance of four miles. I should like to have seen a minimum aggregate distance of five miles insisted upon. This might lead to a three mile race occasionally.

Mr. Macomber's Huge Entries

I have heard that Mr. A. K. Macomber intends to enter "half a battery" for the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire in the hope of again bringing off the big double. He may succeed, but the odds are thousands to one against. It is interesting to note that he entered seventeen horses for Coronach's Derby but only one of the batch, Warmist, faced the starter. As Mr. Macomber can afford to pay the piper entering *en masse* does not worry him.

"SILVER RING."

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

KENTUCKY.—I first called attention to this youngster after his Lingfield race, when he was short-headed by Tetra Glass. He has won twice since, last time out Tetra Glass being well trounced. Kentucky will score again.

BAY FRIAR, who won for the Code selections at Sandown Park, is smart and should be backed ag in.

MARTENAX.—Dobson Peacock will get one or two races out of this speedy four-year-old before long. Has been placed on all three occasions this season, and should have won the Wokingham.

SICKLE.—I think this youngster of Lambton's is destined for Classic honours next year, but, in any event, he should never be missed from now on. He is by Phalaris and Selene. This is a splendid combination.

RAZOR will turn up at a long price. I noticed the gelding at Windsor.

DOWNCAST.—Young O'Neale's mount was placed fifth by the judge in the Deal All-Aged Selling Plate, but a handkerchief would have covered the five horses. She made no mistake at Brighton with a stronger jockey up. Downcast has been the medium of two coups this season and should be followed for the next few weeks.

Racing men should read
COURSE AND PADDOCK NOTES
in
"THE SPORTING LIFE AND SPORTSMAN"
2d. Daily 2d.

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

F R A L E W B Z C D X I V Q

2 H Y M N U J P K 3 O G T S

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the lines as the case may be.

2XOMYU would read FOXLAW.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, June 30, to Tuesday, July 6.

BET WITH THE BIG TWO!

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion Street, Glasgow, C.1

FUTURE EVENT SPECIALISTS

Send for Daily Price Lists.

Books open on The Stewards Cup and all other important handicaps. Best Market Prices and one-third the odds a place.

Letter commissions accepted from 1/- upwards to any amount in accordance with our rules. All postages paid. SYSTEMS —WEEKLY ACCOUNTS.

Every backer should have our Book of Rules, which in addition to the most generous terms contains the season's fixture list and ready reckoner and is illustrated with exact reproductions of the racing colours of thirty-six leading owners. Sent on application.

NO LIMIT:

DAILY SETTLEMENTS

WINNINGS BY RETURN.

THE TOTALISATOR

Established May, 1920.

STARTING PRICE GUARANTEED AS A MINIMUM.

That **RESULTS of DAILY POOL** are not **PUBLISHED** until Second Day after the Races is not a disadvantage, is in the fact that **STARTING PRICE is GUARANTEED on these POOLS** and in the fact that it is so **OFTEN EXCEEDED** to the advantage of the Backer and that **LETTERS** posted day of **RACE** are in time for inclusion.

See daily returns in "Sporting Life and Sportsman" and "Sporting Chronicle."

LIVERPOOL CUP, STEWARDS CUP

Second Pools, Singles and the Double Event close July 15.

Send a Postcard for full particulars.

THE TOTALISATOR,
St. Andrew Square, EDINBURGH

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.

WHITE, FISHER & CO.

144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

WEEKLY A/cs.
Daily Settlements.

NO LIMIT.
WIN AND PLACE.
SEND FOR BOOK OF RULES.

Your Winnings, if over £5, telegraphed at our expense.

ALWAYS:— The Celebrated "Generous" Odds.

"BULLETS" £1 WINNERS:

(*Continued from page 35*)

J. Gordon, 100, Nth. Frederick St., Glasgow.
L. V. Gower, 21, Bismarck St., Dewsbury Rd., Leeds.
J. G. Halsell, Rose Villa, Station Rd., Lydd, Kent.
R. Hammond, 89, High Rd., East Finchley, N.
F. R. Harford, 60, Oakley St., Chelsea, S.W.
A. Hemson, 20, Lebanon Gdns., Wandsworth, S.W.
T. Hepple, Hartford Bridge, Bedlington, North'l'd.
J. Herbert, Wilson's Brewery, Newton Heath, M/c.
W. Hesketh, 2, Agnew Rd., Fleetwood, Lancs.
W Higgs, Burley, Brockenhurst, Hants.
J. Higginson, 43, Station St. West, Coventry.
F. Hill, 23, St. John's, Worcester.
H. Hill, Rigby Mount, Smith House Lane, Lightcliffe.
J. Hobson, 18, Heywood St., Failsworth, M/c.
G. Howe, 75, Hele Rd., Torquay.
H. C. James, 171, Twyford Av., North End, P'tsm'th.
R. J. Johnson, Unthank, Holmesfield, Nr. Sheffield.
N. Jones, Brookville, Combe Martin, Devon.
W. H. Kettle, Grosvenor Av., Kidderminster.
S. Kendrick, c o 49, Walton St., Glasgow.
W. J. Knott, 16, Pigeon House Rd., Ringsend, Dublin.
F. T. Lawless, 14, Sherwood St., London, N.
F. Lindop, 3, Waring Av., Hr. Tranmere, Birkenhead.
H. O. Loughton, Field Lane, Nth. Somercotes, Lincs.
J. Mansell, 1, Brooklyn Terr., Shrewsbury.
Miss K. Martin, Johnstown, Co. Kilkenny.
Nurse Maughan (Staff), C. M. Hospital, Prestwich, M/c.
J. McFarland, 32, Glenwood St., Belfast.
F. McHarrie, 64, Westhorne Av., Eltham, S.E.
Mrs. McHutchon, 38, Crowstones, Buxton, Derbys.
Mrs. M. Mercer, Vicarage Rd., Yalding, Maidstone.
E. J. Miles, 15, Bramham Gdns., Earl's Court, S.W.
W. J. Miller, 46, Linfield Rd., Belfast.
H. Mitchell, 86, Barrowford Rd., Colne, Lancs.
H. C. Mitchener, 3, Crescent, Eastleigh, Hants.
J. Moore, 25, George St., St. Clements, Oxford.
W. E. Orchard, 79, Canning St., Liverpool.
A. L. Orman, Dulverton, Hamworthy, Poole, Dorset.
T. Owen, 30, James St., Port Talbot.
Miss K. Parker, Ockford Wood, Godalming, Surrey.
H. Payne, 27, Undersey St., Liverpool.
S. Piper, "Egerton," Alexandra Rd., Penn, Staffs.
W. H. Price, 40, Bull St., West Bromwich.
J. Proctor, Box Mill Cottages, Halstead, Essex.
E. A. Purcell, 18, Dagmar Rd., Dorchester.
G. Raby, 18, Mousehold St., Norwich.
J. Redwood, Ivy Cottage, "Trenio," Padstow.
E. C. Richards, 115, Lea St., Kidderminster.
A. Ritchie, 26, Canaan Lane, Edinburgh, N.B.
Miss B. Roberts, 53, Victoria Sq., Oldham Rd., M/c.
Mrs. R. M. Rolston, 14, The Crescent, Plymouth.
A. E. Rudd ck, 1, Dublin Cotts., River Dover.
A. H. Sargent, Victoria Villa, Hooe, Battle, Sussex.
R. Saul, 24, Houston Rd., Rugby.
G. H. Short, 35, Albert St., Grantham.
Mrs. N. E. Slater, 497, Barking Rd., East Ham, E.
H. Smith, 9, Montpellier Terr., Cheltenham.
H. W. Smith, 125A, Southview Drive, Westcliff.
R. Smith, Carnhell Green, Nr. Camborne, Cornwall.
V. Stevenson, 180, Derby Road, Nottingham.
C. R. Thompson, 145, Huntly Grove, Peterborough.
E. J. Thompson, 11, Shipstone Rd., Norwich.
Mrs. F. Tinson, 44, London Rd., St. Albans, Herts.
J. Uridge, 10, Souberie Avenue, Letchworth, Herts.
Mrs. F. Vainam, 14, Grafton Pl., Leicester.
Mrs. G. Ward, 67, Harcourt Rd., West Ham, E.
J. C. Wardrop, 54, Falkner St., Liverpool.
F. Watson, 158, Charles Rd., Small Heath, B'ham.
W. J. Way, 7, Abbotsbury Rd., Newton Abbot, Devon.
F. J. Webb, 2, St. Mark's Cres., Newport, Mon.
Mrs. Wilkinson, "Yeoville," Pace Lane, Medstead.
Mrs. Williams, 7, Mount Ephraim Rd., Streatham, S.W.
C. A. Wyllie, 60, Macintosh St., Glasgow.

List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 603 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at these Offices.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 606.

WORLD WE WANT
WHAT MATTERS MOST
IN 1950
KEEPS ME AWAKE
TO HER
WHAT THE BOARDER
SAID
HUNGRY
CLIMBING THE LADDER
WATER
THE TEST
SEEN BY THE SEA
OWING
LADY DRIVER
THE BAR
HAPPY HOME
IF SHE'S LUCKY
GREY HAIR
FILTHY LUCRE
WHAT IS TRADE?
SAID TO THE TAX-PAYER

These Examples may be made use of on the Coupons on page 35, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, JULY 22.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **606** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **606,** JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.) Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for "Bullets" No. **605.**

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Section for Bargain Hunters.

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST. LONDON, W.1.

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof, Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick & Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

2/- per sq. yard.
Carr. Paid to your door.

SEND NOW FOR FREE SAMPLES.

Also Special Rug List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHAS. JONES & SON
(Dept. J.B.),
82, TOWER BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON, S.E.1
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

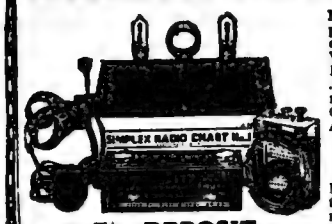
SAMPLES FREE

AT LAST!
A REAL FLOOR COVERING
60 SQ. FT. for 15/-

Thicker than Linoleum
Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being stainless a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.
J. B. ANDREWS & SONS,
30, Carter Street, London, S.E.17.

PAROLEUM

BARGAINS IN VALVE SETS.



1 Valve Set complete with best components, Wiring Chart, all Instructions, D.E. .06 Valve Accumulator, H.T. Coils, 'Phones and Aerial Equipment. SENT ON RECEIPT OF 5/- DEPOSIT. If perfectly satisfied you send 10 monthly payments of 10/-.

5/- DEPOSIT.

2 Valve Set, £7 10 0. 10/- Deposit, 12/- Monthly.
3 " £10 10 0. 15/- " 15/- "
Super Crystal Set, complete with Day. Coil, £3 3s. 2/- Deposit and 5/ Monthly.
Excellatte De Luxe Loud Speaker, £2 17 6. 2/- Deposit and 5/- Monthly. Summer Catalogue Now Ready.

The Wireless Distributing Co. Ltd. (Dept. J.B.)
WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N. 16.

THE BOLTON

From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month
2/6 DEPOSIT
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY,

Direct from Factory.

Carr. Paid on approval from **£2:17:6**

Cash or Credit.
Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 408, Kingsland Rd., E.8
DEPT. No. 16

SUPER HEADPHONES

RESULTS PROVE THAT OUR WORLD-FAMED EXCELLAITE 4,000 OHMS HEADPHONES ARE BECOMING THE MOST POPULAR 'PHONES ON THE MARKET. We want Every Listener to test these. Send us 1/-, and we will send you a Pair of these unrivalled Headphones. If perfectly satisfied, you send us 1/6 on receipt of 'Phones and pay the balance 12/- by six Monthly Payments of 2/-.

COMPLETE SETS 30/- to £30 on Easiest of Terms.
Send at once for Latest Catalogue (Summer Prices).
FOUR Adjustable 'Phones, 6/9, Post Free. Cash with order.

THE WIRELESS DISTRIBUTING CO., LTD. (Dept. J.B.), WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16.

Perfection in Broadcast Reception

General Radio

TYPE IS AS ILLUSTRATED

TWO-VALVE SET for powerful Loud-Speaker Reception, complete with accessories,

Delivered Free for **£1** Down

and twelve monthly payments of £1 each. Full specification of this and other models in Booklet 45, post free.

GENERAL RADIO Co. Ltd.
Radio House, Regent Street, W.1

FREE 7/6 NOVELS

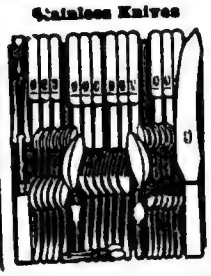
The Road to Anywhere — "Rita"
Loves Last Reward — *Countess Barcynska*
House of Five Swords — *Tristan Tupper*
The Maid at Arms — *R. W. Chambers*
The Tenth Woman — *Harriet Comstock*
Hea Hea — *H. Rider Haggard*

These are only a few of a great number of titles to choose from

Send p.c. to-day for Gift Book offer No. 26, and particulars of Postal Library Service to the Libraries (Dept. J.B.), Ashington House, Fulham, London, S.W.6. Small entry fee allows NINE books at a time. Exchanges when required at a trifling cost, delivered to your door. Full length editions cloth bound, pocket size. The best Love, Adventure, Detective, Mystery Stories, Literature and Classics.

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

Stainless Knives



1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives Ivory grained handles, 1 Table Spoons 6 Dessert Spoons 6 Tea Spoons, 6 Egg Spns 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks 1 Sugar Spn 1 pr Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spn 1 Salt Spoon, all of Columbian Silver which wears white throughout **50 pieces 50/-** Delivered to approved orders for 5/- now and 5/- monthly, if satisfied

5/- NOW

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

FINEST VALUE IN THE TRADE.

7/6 NOW

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measures, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitting garment.

We Deliver the Graves 52/- suit to approved orders for **7/6** with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded if disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from actual cloth lengths from which suits are made. Prices from 50/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD.

JOHN BULL *Replies*

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service

A WRITER once said that there is little wisdom in the world. But there are a good number of people who are clever in devising schemes for swindling others. If you have been caught in any kind of trap set by these sharpers, send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, to JOHN BULL'S Free Advice Service. Don't wriggle and get more entangled. Let us show you the way out.

* * *

S. W. (Maida Vale, W.).—"I will write to you soon." Don't be long.

D. C. (Coventry).—"I always speak my mind." Strong silent man.

W. P. B. (Brighton).—"I am a poet." Well, you have got the right initials.

J. J. (Derby).—"Railwaymen work like slaves on the permanent ways." Hard lines!

J. W. (Leeds).—"I've got too good quarters to marry." But you're missing a better half.

BERT (Balham).—"Whatever I say goes." Come round and say "Ford" to our car.

S. W. (Ely).—"Your paper leaves me cold." It wouldn't if you had its circulation.

P. S. (Durham).—"What is the heaviest punishment for bigamy?" Two mothers-in-law.

W. M. (Brixton, S.W.).—"I am going to take the air at Brighton." Let's hope it won't be mist.

B. B. (Consett).—"I have a bone to pick with you." Declined with thanks. We're vegetarian.

G. S. (Merton).—"I was held up the other night at Golders Green." Lucky your pals were sober.

GLADYS (Buxton).—"My father has cut me off with a shilling." So now you are a bobbed heiress.

D. R. (Cambridge).—"My small son has got my brains." Have you broken the bad news to him yet?

L. V. (Scarborough).—"Few women have a stable understanding." Is that the same thing as horse-sense?

J. H. (Swansea).—"The men's leaders are always wasting their time abroad." But we trust they are on peace work.

O. O. (Willesden).—"Try as I may, I keep on getting deeper and deeper into debt." You should try changing your initials.

C. T. (Surbiton).—"I have an offer of a country house with a real ghost in it for August." Hope you'll enjoy your holiday haunt.

J. K. (Brixton).—"In future I shall keep very wide awake about all racing predictions." And we suppose you will have no use for any more naps.

J. T. R. (Rotherham).—"You wouldn't believe the difficulty I have in making up my mind." Oh, yes, we can see how short you are of material.

Mrs. Y. (Hampstead).—"I engaged her because she seemed so honest by all appearances." And you dismissed her because she seemed so dishonest by the disappearances.

T. T. (Bath).—"Does your office boy whistle while he works?" No, just whistles.

A. L. (Knebworth).—"I am learning to play the saxophone." We take no notice of threats.

H. L. (Lancaster).—"Visitors to London always praise the roads." They are always being cracked up.

N. G. (Hammersmith).—"She hates me because I tried to kiss her." That's why. Never try to kiss a girl, son. Do it!

Miss H. (Chorley).—"It's a thousand pities Wembley has been sold." Don't worry. We've got another white elephant in the Zoo.

J. F. (Maidstone).—"My eccentric uncle made his will in verse and left me £5,000." So sometimes there really is money in poetry.

D. B. (Letchworth).—"My little boy actually ran off to school with only a gauze vest under his waistcoat." Was he collared and cuffed.

T. R. (Hackney).—"It is futile to fight one's fellowmen. Life is quite enough of a struggle as it is." Our heavyweight boxers realised this long ago.

JENNY (Golders Green).—"What would you say if you came into your office one day and found me waiting to see you?" The printer refuses to print it.

E. J. C. (Merton).—"My next-door neighbour is mad about his garden. He sleeps out there in a hammock every night." Bedding himself out, but a bit potty.

TOM (Westminster).—"My doctor tells me that every man needs ten hours sleep." This is the best argument we have heard in favour of longer hours in Government offices.

Mrs. G. (Hoxton).—"My cowardly husband stood by and watched the woman next door assault me without rendering any help." He probably thought she didn't need any help.

MABEL F. (Wimbledon).—"Until recently I thought that Suzanne Lenglen earned money by her tennis." We suppose you were misled by the accounts of her wonderful returns.

W. P. (Barking).—"I wish I could make sure of a little sunshine for my holidays." You can. Win one of the big prizes offered in *Bullets* this week and go to the Riviera.

MAISIE (Putney).—"I have just become engaged to a motorist who gave me a lift during the strike." The fact that volunteers ran serious risks is surely recognised by everyone by now.

Mrs. D. (Kidderminster).—"I've known women who could get a good coat out of an old blanket washed and dyed." While others can get an old aspidistra out of a perfectly good pair of trousers.

Wicket-keeper (to batsman who has been h't on the head with the ball): "Nah, then, Charlie, stop that blubberin'! I'm next, an' I don't want to bat on a wet wicket!"

One of the 22 funny joke drawings in this week's issue of "The Passing Show," 36 pages for 2d.

F. M. (Chenies).—"What are sun-spots?" Freckles.

BILL C. (Durham).—"I have very thick hair." How appropriate!

N. T. (Charlton).—"Can I write to you every day?" We're afraid so.

W. B. (Orkney).—"Barbers charge a lot for haircuts." Yes, top prices.

L. P. (Preston).—"I am well brought up." We, too, have a careful liftman.

P. H. (Rye).—"My wife is very fond of tripe." Then why not read your letter over to her?

L. B. (Kendal).—"I have never yet had a photograph which did me justice." Touch wood.

T. A. (Letchworth).—"I lost control of my car." Couldn't you keep up the instalments?

T. A. (Clacton).—"The snails have ruined my potatoes." So you have an Eaten crop.

D. N. (Lancaster).—"Why is a farmer often irritable?" Because people tread on his corn.

D. A. (Ingatestone).—"My baby girl has a really magnificent nursery." A sort of bawl-room.

J. G. (Victoria).—"She borrowed three powder-puffs from me in a week." What a cheek!

Miss O. (Burnley).—"I shall never forget how I freely forgave him." A sure proof that you didn't.

M. C. (Belfast).—"I've pleaded with her in vain for an answer." She must be a telephone operator.

J. L. (Chelsea).—"Most germs can be killed by gargling." But how on earth do you get them to gargle?

FED-UP (Ely).—"Life is empty of surprises nowadays." You should order a fresh egg at your restaurant!

E. B. (Hitchin).—"The farmers have nothing to grumble at this year." That's just their grumble.

T. B. (Chorley).—"Is it true that 1922 pennies are worth more than 1d.?" Oh yes. Just over £8.

T. I. P. (Bath).—"If you don't want my article on cricket, please destroy it." We've reduced it to Ashes.

P. B. (Kettering).—"Is there anything interesting in newspapers these days?" There's often fish and chips.

T. F. (Southend).—"I was certain that I had run across his face somewhere." Goodness! Did it look like that?

R. T. (Bognor).—"It is fatal to stray from the straight and narrow path." Tightrope-walkers will endorse this.

T. B. (Aylesbury).—"If I met him now I wouldn't know him from Adam." You should. Adam didn't wear trousers.

M. H. J. (Broadstairs).—"Banana skins are now freely used in the manufacture of clothes." They should be easy to slip on.

Mrs. L. (Pontefract).—"I've never yet seen a really clever man with a pretty wife." And you never will. They don't marry.

Mrs. G. (Hove).—"Why should not men profit by their trials in life?" Because they don't always secure a good enough lawyer.

"AMATEUR" (Leeds).—"Leeds is producing a lot of promising young actors." Landladies tell us that most actors are a promising lot.

Miss ROSIE (Salisbury).—"What is the average income of a good London clerk?" Never later than about 10 p.m., dear Rosie.

Mrs. S. (Sowerby).—"Can't you advise me how to make my housekeeping bills smaller?" Divide your orders between more grocers.

R. P. C. (Dulwich).—"My wife has brought home a little dog which does nothing but bark all day." You must be having a yappy time.

G. M. (Epping).—"It is difficult to write a play that will electrify an audience." But not so difficult to write one that will shock them.

M. L. K. (Windsor).—"The great thing in life is to have a will of your own." Especially when it's been dictated in your favour by your rich uncle.

J. J. (Folkestone).—"And now I'll conclude by saying I don't intend to write to you again." We had an idea that your letter would be worth reading through to the bitter end.

D. G. (Chelsea).—"I would like to send you the novel I have just written but cannot get published because, I am told, it is too deep." We have no intention of wading through it.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

A number of bargains are offered by Messrs. Curzon Bros., Ltd., in their announcements on pages 4 & 5. A glance at these pages is well worth your while. All goods are sold on the 'satisfaction or money back' principle.

"John Bull" Guarantee.

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona fides of all advertisements in "John Bull."

All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects.

Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final. ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED Proprietors of "JOHN BULL."

ANAEMIC PEOPLE NEED IRON AND PHOSPHATE.

Anæmic people are usually thin, pale, weak, discouraged, nervous wrecks, showing that lack of iron in the blood is all too frequently accompanied by a run-down nervous system due to lack of phosphorus. Strength, health, vigour, and energy depend almost entirely on making up this deficiency in iron and phosphorus. Unquestionably one of the best things for this purpose is Blood-Iron Phosphate, and people who have tried it will tell you that one five-grain tablet with each meal quickly restores depleted nervous energy, enriches the blood, increases strength, vitality, and endurance, while those who are thin usually increase their weight appreciably in a short time.

INDIGESTION SHORTENS LIFE.

Indigestion shortens life because it interferes with the assimilation of food and either directly or indirectly disturbs nearly every vital organ. Nearly all forms of indigestion, either acute or chronic, are due to or accompanied by excess acids, and no real relief can be obtained until this acid condition is overcome. For this purpose many doctors and nurses, and thousands of former sufferers recommend the use of 'Bisurated' Magnesia. This not only almost instantly neutralises the acid, stops fermentation and dispels the gas, but it also soothes the inflamed stomach lining and thus quickly restores healthy, normal digestion. Stop suffering. Get a 1s. 3d. package of 'Bisurated' Magnesia, either tablets or powder, of your chemist to-day; enjoy your meals and live longer.

The Miraculous Quick Shave with NO SOAP or BRUSH.

JANET: What a wonderful innings you have had, Ted, with such a fine score. It would just kill me to do all that running and hitting, and how splendid you look—so young and fresh; your skin is as clear as a young girl's.

JACK: Yes, I have been wondering what Ted has been doing to look so young. He is older than I am, hasn't a wrinkle and looks as if he never has to shave.

TED: Don't be so flattering, you two. I'm so hot. My problem was to find the right stuff to shave with, and that is SHAVEX. Don't you use it, Jack? I thought every man knew of SHAVEX. It's marvellous for a quick shave: you squeeze a little from a tube, smear it on the face and then shave. I shave in a quarter of the time I used to take with soap and brush, which only irritated my skin. I now get a closer and cleaner shave. No after lotions are required, for SHAVEX is a Skin Food, and it keeps my skin soft as a child's, and without wrinkles, my friends. That accounts for my youthfulness, as you call it.

JACK: Is it expensive, old sport, for I must certainly get a tube?

TED: Most economical! A 1/6d. large tube or pot lasts four months, and now for a Refresher, I'm thirsty.

Send this Coupon for Free Sample.

Cut this Coupon out, attach it to a piece of paper on which your name and address are written plainly, and send, with a 2d. stamp to cover postage, to the Zee-Kol Manufacturing Co. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19.

SHAVEX

Large Tube 1/- Larger Tube (Double Quantity) or Pot 1/6

At all chemists or direct from the

ZEE-KOL MANFG. CO. (Dept. V13), 40, Blenheim Rd., Upper Holloway, London, N.19

This HANDSOME Gold Medal Piano Delivered Free for £1 DOWN

Readers of "John Bull" should take the opportunity of securing this famous "Abbey" Model London-made Upright Grand Piano on deferred payments, and so enjoy immediate possession without strain upon their financial resources.

Guaranteed for 10 Years

Write at once for Catalogue "R" Free

It contains a full description of this fine-toned instrument with a large photo engraving showing the beauty of the design and appearance, and full particulars of this handsome Piano.

10 YEARS' WARRANTY. "The Abbey" Model Gold Medal Pianos are made by a leading London Firm of high-class Piano Manufacturers. Only the finest materials and craftsmanship (no unskilled labour) is employed—hence the 10 years' Warranty with each Piano, the brilliant yet mellow tone of which makes it ideal for solo playing or song accompaniments.

NO WAITING. DELIVERED CARRIAGE PAID

on acceptance of first payment of only £1, the balance being payable in small weekly, monthly or quarterly instalments to suit each purchaser's convenience.

DO NOT DELAY, as only a limited number are ready for immediate delivery. CALL and see and hear this fine Upright Grand Gold Medal Piano, or WRITE for FREE CATALOGUE.

TRIUMPH AUTO, LTD.,

TRIUMPH HOUSE *(Opposite Galeries Lafayette)*,

187-191, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1.

You can have a Baby Car for 2/6 DEPOSIT

Order YOUR Baby Car direct from factory at WHOLESALE price—and save shop profits. You only pay 2/6 till you have used the Car ONE MONTH. 12 New and exquisitely designed models, in ART colours, to choose from. Packed Free. Carriage Paid. 10 Days' Free Trial. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Write To-DAY for big illustrated catalogue.

Mead CYCLE CO. Inc. (Dept. P.J.32) Birmingham

LARGE BOTTLES OF STOUT FOR ONE PENNY

NOURISHING AND REFRESHING

BY USING

DR. WATSON'S TONIC STOUT

THE FINEST HOME-MADE DRINK IN THE WORLD

6d. and 1/- Boxes

OF ALL GROCERS, CHEMISTS, STORES.

1/- Box makes 3 Gallons of the World's Most Appetising and Wholesome Drink.

Send 9d. for Large Sample Box.

BIRMINGHAM FOOD SUPPLY Co., Ltd., 71, Victoria Works, Birmingham.

Don't make a hobby of buying cycle saddles— —buy a

BROOKS

It will last well through your lifetime

New Catalogues now ready.

J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD., 92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

FOR BEST SNAPSHOTS

Post us Your Developing

"KODAK" LISTS FREE

WALLACE HEATON Ltd 119, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1.

DEVELOPING & PRINTING

'Phone: Mayfair 2065

AND USE

Only "KODAK" Film

The Dependable Film in the Yellow Carton.

"CLUB BLACK" ENAMEL.

For all Household Uses, Cycles, Motors, etc.

DRIES IN 20 MINUTES.

In two sizes, 6d. and 1/-

From all Ironmongers, Stores, Cycle Agents and Garages, or direct from—

SILICO ENAMEL CO., Warton Road, Stratford, E.

Company Meeting.

BRITISH AMERICAN TOBACCO Co., Ltd.

At an extraordinary general meeting of the shareholders of the company, held on June 21st, the resolutions to increase the capital of the company from £22,500,000 to £30,000,000, to distribute one Ordinary share for every four shares held on the 1st day of July, 1926, and to make an offer to the shareholders and holders of share warrants to bearer of the company on or about the 15th day of July, 1926, to subscribe at par for one Ordinary share for every five Ordinary shares held on that day, were duly passed.

The shareholders also approved of the board, empowering them, as and when they deem desirable, to allot 500,000 Ordinary shares at the price of £1 10s. 0d. per share to directors, officials or employees of the company or any associated company.

The chairman explained that with regard to the bonus issue and the offer to subscribe full particulars enabling the holders of share warrants to bearer to participate would appear in the Press on the 23rd day of June.

Common Forms of INDIGESTION

Whatever form your Indigestion may take Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, made only by Savory & Moore, will relieve it. Here are a few instances:—

INDIGESTION.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the very best remedy I have been able to get. I have tried everything I have seen advertised, but nothing has done me any good. I dreaded to eat anything, but now one lozenge has the desired effect. I cannot praise them highly enough."

FLATULENCE.—"I am delighted to state that they are truly magical in their effect. All symptoms of flatulence, flushed cheeks, etc., after meals are now at once dispersed. Also the oppressive feeling of fullness."

LONG-STANDING DYSPEPSIA WITH DISTRESSING HEARTBURN.—"The Lozenges certainly give great relief. . . . I personally will prescribe them" (medical man).

FLATULENCE AT NIGHT.—"One or two taken when required seem most useful in dispelling wind and other discomforts which interfere with proper sleep."

HUNGER PAIN.—"Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are the only things I know of that take away that intense 'Hunger Pain' which is such acute suffering" (medical man).

Boxes 1/3, 3/- and 5/- of all Chemists.

A FREE SAMPLE

of Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges will be sent on receipt of a postcard. Mention JOHN BULL and address:—Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond Street, London, W.1.

A Beautiful Skin at Forty.

Simply by using predigested buttermilk and olive oil, any woman can get and keep a skin that is soft, smooth, and beautiful. Crème Tokalon contains these valuable skin-rejuvenating and tissue-building ingredients, scientifically predigested and combined in just the right proportions. It is the best known skin and tissue food. Crème Tokalon restores youth to faces that are tired and drawn, makes the cheeks firm, fresh and rosy, and helps to keep away wrinkles as the years advance. It may be obtained for 1/3 at chemists, hairdressers and stores.

FREE TRIAL OFFER: Send 3d. in stamps to cover postage and receive a de-luxe Sample Outfit of Tokalon Beauty Preparations. It includes Crème Tokalon (both vanishing and cleansing) and four shades of Poudre Tokalon Mousse of Cream Face Powder. Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 316C), 212-214, Great Portland Street, London, W.1.

CRÊME TOKALON
BRINGS YOUTH AND BEAUTY OVER-NIGHT

A Death-bed S.O.S.

Dying Man Dependent on Daughter of Sixteen

ONE of the most poignant appeals we have ever received reached us last week from a city in the Midlands. The writer said:

"As I am lying on what will shortly be my death-bed I do not feel equal to writing a full statement of my case. I am in very sore trouble, and unless someone can help me, I must pass out in terrible anxiety."

Such an S.O.S., supported as it was by documentary evidence, could not be ignored and we sent a representative to interview the writer of this appeal.

He found a man, nearly fifty years of age, lying in the last stage of consumption. Up till four years ago he had been a moderately successful business man, but his health gave way and on medical advice he went to the seaside.

The proceeds of the sale of his business soon dwindled and when they were gone he was forced to appeal to the Poor Law guardians of the place.

They gave him temporary assistance, but would not undertake full liability for his care, and although it meant practically a death sentence, he was compelled to return to his home place, leaving his furniture behind in the guardians' stores.

THE city fathers killed no fatted calf for him upon his return. All they did was to grant him out-door relief in kind to the value of half-a-guinea weekly.

An acquaintance recovered his furniture from the local guardians, and for some months now he has subsisted upon the proceeds of a piece-meal sale of it. He is entirely unable to work and has had to rely upon his daughter, a girl of sixteen, who earns from 4s. and 12s. a week.

There is also a little boy, six years of age, who has to look up to his sister as a little mother, the man's wife having deserted him some years ago.

The father begs us to see that before he goes the daughter who has looked after him and the boy shall be provided with the nourishment they need.

"The Greatest of These——" Fund has once again gone to the rescue.

Of your charity send a subscription to ease such suffering as this. We do not deduct a penny from donations for administrative expenses.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Mrs. M. Jones (Go-port), 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; C. Langston (Cawapore), 7s.; W. H. Tolley, 6d.; M. J. B. (Bristol), 4s. 6d.; C. H. (Oldbury), 2s. 6d.; A Warwickshire Bulleteer, 1s.; E. E. E., 2s. 6d.; Grateful Heart, 1s.; A Well Wisher in Rhodesia, 1s.; "Hopeful," Upminster, 1s. 6d.; Mrs. E. M. Whiteley (Lewisham), 1s.; 2 Puntar's Billites (Durham), £1; Mr. L. Jones, 6d.; J. P. Degg, 2s. 6d.; P. 16s. 6d.; Moss Sider, 1s.; To Some Friend From a Friend, 5s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; Anon., 2s.; G. W. Ormrod, 10s.; M. Dupere, 1s.; Mrs. Pond, Norwich, 5s.; Mr. Winston Matthews, 3d.; "Marion's 3rd Target," 1s.; M. S., 1s.; R. L. Ellis, 2s. 6d.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; L. Smithson, 2s. 6d.; A. C. Cheshire, 3s.; G. Ferguson (Belfast), 1s.; J. E. B., 1s.; E. J. N. S., 6d.; "Grateful Heart," 2s.; "Tobins," 2s.; M. B. D. (South Ken.), £1; "No Time for Bullets," 1s.; J. Paterson, Maybole, 5s.; F. W. Matthews (Hull), 2s.; Pte. E. V. Archer (Jamaica), 1s. 6d.; "H. B." (W.2), 1s.; G. Glendall (Blackley), 10s.; D. E. T. Dorset, 1s.; G. H. Smith (Torquay), 1s.; "Pen" (Bradford), 5s.; Mrs. Armstrong (Edinburgh), 1s.; W. Westwood (Revelstoke, B.C., Canada), 4s.; "Essex," 10s.; C. Bright, 2s.; Neuf (Oxford), 10d.; Mr. Charles Page, 5s. Parcels of clothing received from a Sussex Widow and Mrs. Hall.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.)

A Famous HEALER

Used by Famous People

Because of its remarkable purity, reliability and all-round healing excellence, Zam-Buk is the favourite skin remedy of housewife and worker alike. This unique herbal balm is also regularly used by our most famous sportsmen, explorers and travellers who carry it with them to all parts of the world.

The 1926 AUSTRALIANS regularly use Zam-Buk. Mr. Sydney Smith, their manager, writes: "We all know how useful Zam-Buk is as a healer and for keeping the muscles flexible."

Major FORBES-LEITH also found Zam-Buk splendid for healing injuries and troublesome skin affections when he recently made that remarkable motor dash from Leeds to India.

Mr. ALAN COPHAM on his historic 17,000 miles London–Cape Town–London flight wisely carried with him a supply of this ever-ready Zam-Buk in his first-aid outfit.

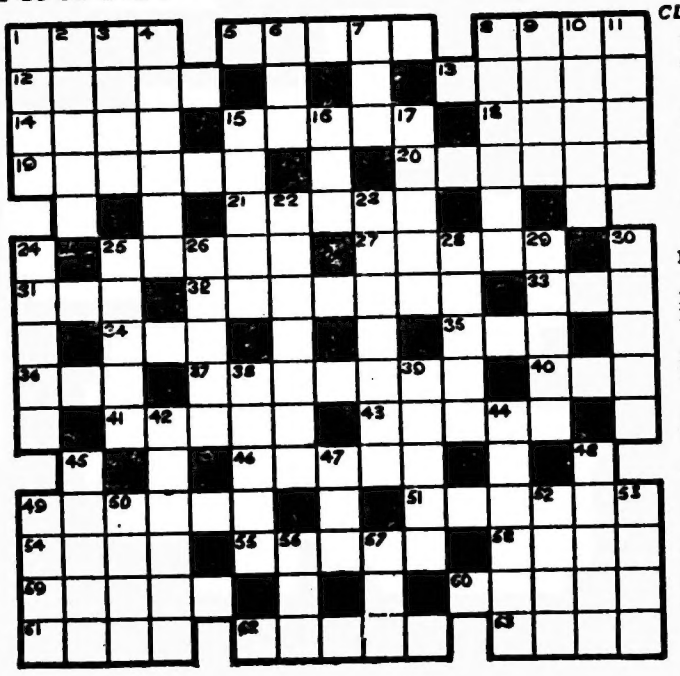
Zam-Buk

"A Surgery In A Two-Inch Box."

1/3 and 3/- box. All chemists and stores.

Our Cross-Word Corner

Educative Holiday Pastime



CLUES ACROSS

1. Ship's company.
5. Pulpy fruit.
8. Poke.
12. Pass on.
13. Kind of silk.
14. Scottish resort.
15. Sluggishness.
18. Fashion.
19. Learned man.
20. Very pleased.
21. Fossilised resin.
25. Serious.
27. June flowers.
31. Neither.
32. Comment at large.
33. Married.
34. Finish.
35. Age.
36. Plaything.
37. Spare time.
40. Mischievous boy.
41. Playlet.
43. To mature.
46. Robber.
49. Ridicule.
51. Deadly.
54. Unpolluted.
55. To pass a rope through a block.
58. Comfort.
59. Anguish.
60. A criminal.
61. Small lizard.
62. Burglar's tool.
63. Repair.
64. Worth.
45. To measure.
47. Wrath.
48. Stone worker.
49. Nine inches.
50. To suppose.
52. Hearty.
53. To grant a loan.
56. Extend.
57. Vigour.

CLUES DOWN

1. The harvest.
2. Kind of riddle.
3. Dash.
4. Roam.
6. Elongated fish.
7. Groove.
8. Crushed apples.
9. Commotion.
10. Arrangement.
11. An act.
15. Wooden stick.
16. Sphere.
17. Large water fowl.
22. Christ.
23. Act of deleting.
24. Agreement.
25. Famous horse regiment.
26. To make corrupt.
28. Precipitous.
29. Rustic youth.
30. To suit.
38. Go in.
39. Weapon.
42. Employer of an attorney.

The solution to last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 2.

CUTICURA
Helps Business Girls

To look their best. The regular use of Cuticura Soap, assisted by touches of Cuticura Ointment when required, keeps the complexion fresh and free from eruptions, the hair live and glossy and the hands soft and smooth. Cuticura Talcum is fragrant and refreshing, an ideal toilet powder.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 3s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 27, Banner St., London, E.C.1.
Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

Buy to-day a 9d. Bottle of MASON'S Extract of Herbs and make prime beer at home. It will only cost 6d. per gallon.

GOOD! IT'S MASON'S.

Newhall Allsopp Ltd. Nottingham.

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 603.

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. F. C. BRAZILL, 112, Evelyn Street, Deptford, London, S.E.

Example:—SLUM LANDLORD
Bullet:—PUBLIC'S ENEMY—PUBLICAN'S FRIEND.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mrs. G. HUTCHINSON, 28, Marsden Street, S. Shields.

Example:—IN HER HANDBAG
Bullet:—"CAMOUFLAGE" FOR "ENEMY'S LINES."

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. P. SPEAR, 101, Upton Park Road, Forest Gate, E.

Example:—FROM RUSSIA
Bullet:—CAPITAL TO ERADICATE CAPITALISM.

FOURTH PRIZE OF £30:

Mr. K. S. STARLING, Municipal Buildings, Norwich.

Example:—WHY FATHER STRUCK
Bullet:—BABY'S EIGHT HOUR *Night*.

FIFTH PRIZE OF £20:

Mr. H. KNIGHT, 54, Rectory Grove, Woolwich, S.E.

Example:—WHEN BELL RINGS
Bullet:—"FIRE!" MAKES ONE SHIVER.

5 Prizes of £10 each:

Mrs. W. CONRON, 22, Stainton Road, Sheffield. A BOUSHY—NO LAND'S MAN.
R. FREDERICK, 47, Norfolk Road, Shirley, Hants. HER HANDBAG—"STICK" TO "BEAT TIME." (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).
Mrs. B. LEONARD, The Station House, Frome, Som. FROM RUSSIA—"ENGLAND *Suspects* EVERY MAN."
Mrs. M. POWER, 7, Sea View Avenue, Wexford, Ireland. AFTER MARRIAGE—SOBERED—AND SO BORED.
Miss A. RICHARDSON, 1, Walmsley Road, Broadstairs. WHEN DAUGHTER'S OUT—"AIRING" CLOTHES, MOTHER'S WASHING.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

A. N. BRAZIER, 11, Wordsworth Street, Liverpool. WHEN IT'S ALL OVER—BRIDE'S FATHER RE-POCKETS CHEQUE.
Mrs. ELSEY, 37, Hepworth Road, Streatham, S.W. LIVING WAGE—WANTED AFTER EVERY INCREASE.
J. R. HARLOW, 32, Princess Road, Levenshulme. AT WRONG TIME—CUCKOO CLOCK INTERRUPTING PROPOSAL.
T. L. HIGHAM, 25, Bell Vue Street, Blackburn. A SHAME—NOBODY OFFERED FIDO SEAT.
G. T. KENDALL, 70, Robson Street, Liverpool. MODERN WORKMAN—UP WITH THE *Clerk*.
W. LAWS, 3, Pendeford Lane, Nr. Wolverhampton. "YES"—OR "NO," ENDS ROMANCE.
Miss PENNY, Firs, Reading Road, Finchampstead. SAID TO MOTHER—AFTER HOLIDAY—"BEEN ILL?"
N. G. REED, 13, Westbourne Gardens, Bayswater, W. WHEN SHE BETS—FAITH DOESN'T MOVE *Mounts*. (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon).
L. RICHARDS, The Avenue, Danbury, Essex. FROM RUSSIA—"METAL" SENT RETARDED SETTLEMENT.
V. STEVENSON, 180, Derby Road, Nottingham. SLUM LANDLORD—PRUDENTLY GIVING TENANTS FIREWOOD.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each.

Mrs. BOOTH, Moorside, Crumpsall Lane, Crumpsall. LIVING WAGE—OR TEACHERS SPREADING SOCIALISM.
Miss M. C. CARTMELL, Kniveton, Ashbourne, Derbys. FROM RUSSIA—HOSPITALS REQUESTING SUBSCRIPTIONS SOON.
W. C. DICKINSON, 13, Hurworth Terrace, Darlington. WHAT IS DANCING?—HER HEART—HE'S PROPOSING.
E. HOME, Gorsey Knoll, Rainow, Macclesfield. WITHOUT COAL—TIDE WOULD TURN TIDE. (Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
E. JEFFERY, 2, Hammet Street, Taunton, Som. LIVING WAGE—STRUCK FOR, BECOMES IMPOSSIBLE.
Miss F. F. KENDALL 79, Wheelwright Road, Erdington. CAN'T STAND—BUT REACHES HEARTS, BABY.
S. J. LEE, 31, Halifax Terrace, Treherbert, Glam. "YES"—AND "NO" COMBINED—DIPLOMACY.
Mrs. A. E. REYNOLDS, 66, Old Whittington Hill, Chesterfield. TOO TOO LATE—FOR CONTRADICTION, ELECTION LIES.
Mrs. A. STOCKWELL, 15, "C" Block, Milldam Barracks, Portsmouth. FROM RUSSIA—"PILE" THAT THREATENS FOUNDATIONS."
A. W. WATSON, Park Road, Conisboro, Rotherham. WHAT WE'RE TIRED OF—RESTING THE *Seven Days*.

100 Prize-winners of £1:

J. Allan, 5, Laburnum Gdns., Gateshead-on-Tyne.
C. H. Armitage, 99, Church Lane, Normanton, Yorks.
H. Barnes, Belgrano, Bentley Rd., Nuneaton.
A. Betts, 26, Saxby St., Leicester.
T. Birkett, Holmrook, Carnforth, Lancs.
T. G. Black, 8, Glanton St., Byker, Newcastle.
A. A. Bond, 14, Churchill Rd., St. Thomas, Exeter.
A. Broadbent, 66, Main St., Woodhouse Eaves.
H. F. Brookes, 19, Sycamore Rd., Guildford.
P. Brownlee, 46, Torphichen St., Edinburgh.
Miss L. Burgess, 14, Vanbrugh Park, Blackheath.
J. Burrows, 54, Adeline St., Newport, Mon.
A. B. Chance, 30, Renfield St., Glasgow.
J. H. Chappelle, Parkview, Lennoxtown, by Glasgow.
W. M. Cochran, 49, Arden St., Edinburgh.
C. Coulson, The Public Library, Bridgwater, Som.
Mrs. A. Combe, 67a, Golders Green Rd., London, N.W.
J. Craggs, Sand Hutton, Nr. York.
W. J. Cutler, 14, Norman Rd., Thornton Heath.
H. C. Deeks, 99, Mellish St., Millwall, E.
J. R. Dobinson, 86, Kinveachy Gdns., Charlton, S.E.
W. S. Dunton, 25, Parsons Av., Walker-on-Tyne.
S. Ellison, 15, Crescent Av., Billingham-on-Tees.
H. B. Empett, 51, Ingle Rd., Chatham.
W. J. Evanson, 34, Gainsboro' Rd., Crewe.
F. Flitton, 45, Norfolk St., Wisbech, Cambs.
W. T. Foster, 44, Hepscott Terr., South Shields.

(Continued on page 31)

BULLETS' BIG TEN!

2nd. Prize £100

FIRST PRIZE £250

3rd. Prize £50

4th. Prize £30

5th. Prize £20

5 PRIZES OF £10

10 Prizes of £5
10 Prizes of £2-10

100 PRIZES OF £1

200 Prizes of 5/- 500 Prizes of 2/6

6,000 Target Prizes

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 605.

WHEN CLOCK STRIKES
PUBLIC OPINION
NOT PAID FOR
IN PARIS
FILM SHE LIKES
BETTER EARTH
PAT ON THE BACK
FIRST SHOT
ONE-WAY TRAFFIC
A BURGLAR
AT THE POST-OFFICE
NERVOUS WRECK
IN THE SUNSHINE
PACKING UP
FORGETFULLY
TIME OF HIS LIFE
OVERSEAS
HEARD ON THE BOAT
FASHION PARADE
IN THE MINORITY
THICK AND THIN
HER PET
UP AND DOING
WHAT THE YOKEL SAID
LADY DENTIST
EMPTY
HARD TO CATCH
AT MEALTIMES
IF SHE SAYS "YES"
BRIDEGROOM'S MISTAKE
SOURCE
WHAT IS CRICKET?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and orginality.
2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed _____ and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.
3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.
4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £5, £2 and £1 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 603 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"—NO LETTER RESTRICTIONS.

Choose any of the *Examples* printed; then give any Two, THREE, or FOUR WORDS having some bearing on the *Example* chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—BRITANNIA *Bullet*:—LOOKING OVERSEAS—OVERLOOKING LAND.
Example:—WITHOUT A WORD *Bullet*:—AS MISERABLE AS "WORDS."
Example:—IDEAL HOME *Bullet*:—EVERYTHING NEW—EXCEPT WOMAN.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to "Bullets," No. 605, John Bull Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(605) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(605) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three, or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(605) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, July 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(605) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 602 can now be seen in the window of Mrs. Grindley, 9, City Road, Chester.

Next Week—FIRST PRIZE £1,000!

WHAT DO YOU LOOK FOR IN A CIGARETTE?

Purity!

—YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND IT IN

Wills's

GOLD FLAKE

CIGARETTES

W. D. & H. O. WILLS,

Branch of The Imperial Tobacco Co.

(of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd.

W 281

FROM WEAVER TO WEARER

BUY DIRECT AND SAVE 50%

BIG OFFERS in Ready-to-wear Garments for Ladies. Have your choice now of the many pretty dresses, costumes, two-piece suits, etc., offered at almost giving-away prices. You can have one in your own home now, try it on, feel the quality of our World Famous Yorkshire Cloth. If you keep it you pay by easy instalments. Write now for dainty patterns and Free Fashion Guide. Reasonable alterations Free. FURS Splendid selection of excellent skins from 5/ monthly, on approval.

MEN'S SUITS and LADIES' COSTUMES MADE TO MEASURE. Yorkshire pure wool cloth is renowned throughout the world. GENT'S SUITS & LADIES' COSTUMES, perfectly tailored by Yewdall's West-End experts, cannot be equalled for distinction and smartness. Only 7/- monthly. Write now for new patterns and easy self-measurement form. Special bargains in Boys' Suits made from cuttings in Men's Department; on approval. Very good and cheap. State measurement. Sports Suits a speciality.

7/- MTHY

6/- MONTHLY

YEWDALL'S DIRECT TAILORING SERVICE 18 CROSS FRANCIS ST. LEEDS

YOUR CHOICE ON FREE APPROVAL

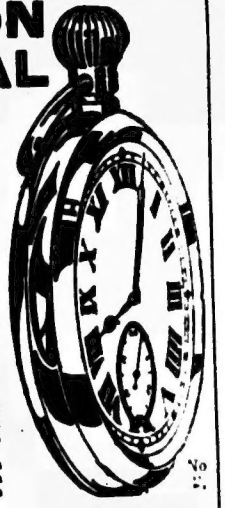
No. 1

Any article advertised will be sent to responsible readers on receipt of the Coupon below (or copy) on ABSOLUTELY FREE APPROVAL. After receipt you send 2/- only, the balance is then payable by small monthly instalments within everyone's means. Only one article can be supplied on these truly liberal terms, and we reserve the right to refuse any orders. Irish and Colonial orders cash only.

READ OUR BRIEF DESCRIPTION.

No. 1—MASSIVE CAPPED LEVER WATCH. Heavy Silver-finished Case, double engine-turned back and cap over movement, 10-jewelled non-magnetic compensated Lever movement. Dead accurate timekeeper. Bevelled crystal glass. Bold figures. Pen steel hands. Enamelled dial. Warranted 10 years. Sent upon Free Approval. Upon receipt send 2/- more; balance 2/- monthly until £5/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order (or balance within 7 days).

No. 2—Full-size Gent's high-grade fully-jewelled Lever Watch, Heavy English Hall-marked Solid Silver Case. Double-back case with handsome engine-turned design, superior lever movement, bold dial, pen steel hands and second hands (as illustrated). Warranted 10 years. Sent on Free approval. After receiving the watch, if satisfied, the balance is payable 2/- on receipt and 4/- monthly until £7/6 is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order (or balance within 7 days).



No. 2

No. 3

No. 3—SOLID SILVER WRIST WATCH. Ladies' Neat and Dainty English Hall-marked Silver Wrist Watch, complete as illustrated, with expanding bracelet of choice design (Gent's style same price). Highest grade and perfectly finished jewelled movement. Splendid timekeepers, fully guaranteed. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, the balance may then be paid by 9 monthly instalments of 2/- each until £0/- only is paid. 2/- in the £1 discount, cash with order price (or balance within 7 days).

REAL LEATHER STAMPED LIZARD

No. 4—Very Fashionable, Highly Finished, Real Leather stamped Lizard Hand-bag, complete with inside purse, mirror and writing tablet with pencil, latest West End design. Can be carried on any occasion. Finest quality and workmanship throughout. Sent on Free Approval. After receipt send 2/-, and 2/- per month until £1/- only is paid. 2/- in the £ discount, cash with order (or within 7 days).

No. 4

COUPON (Cut out or Copy) To SIMPSON'S (Brighton), Ltd. (Dept. 1969), 94, Queen's Rd., BRIGHTON, SUSSEX.

Dear Sirs, Please send me:—

(Article required) .....

As advertised. If satisfied, I undertake to send 2/- on receipt and pay the monthly instalments in accordance with your terms, otherwise I will return the goods at once.

NAME (in full) .....

ADDRESS (in full) .....

HOUSEHOLDER (Yes or No).....Age 21 or over (Yes or No).....

Goods CANNOT be supplied to persons under 21 without a guarantee by a Householder.

NOW & THE BIKE IS YOURS

I OFFER to readers of JOHN BULL first-class Coventry built cycles at POUNDS BELOW last year's prices.

Absolutely GENUINE REDUCTIONS have been made in thousands of brand new fully guaranteed 1926 Models, any of which I will send on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL CARRIAGE PAID, on receipt of small deposit only.

Testimonials from everywhere in Great Britain. Satisfaction or money refunded.

MY FREE LISTS will convince you, so write NOW for a copy and CHOOSE YOUR CYCLE FROM THE LARGEST SELECTION IN THE WORLD.

Edwd. O'Brien Ltd. THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER Dep. 9 COVENTRY.

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C.2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World, 11s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C.4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co., Ltd. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 76, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 248, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.